



the stag

Shawnigan Lake School — 1968-69





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CLASS OF 69's RESIDENCES

Shawnigan Lake School — 1968-69

Founder

The late C. W. Lonsdale

Visitor

The Most Reverend Archbishop H. E. Sexton,
D.D., D.Cl.

Honorary Board of Governors

The Honourable Major-General G. R. Pearkes,
V.C., P.C., C.B., D.S.O., M.C.

The Honourable Henry I. Bird,
H. M. Boyce, Esq. Walter Koerner, C.C., LL.D.
Gordon Farrell, Esq.

J. B. MacDonald, D.D.S., M.S., Ph.D., A.M., LL.D.

Former President of
University of British Columbia
M. McGregor, Esq., B.A., M.A., Ph.D.,

Head of the Classics Department,
University of British Columbia
*D. K. MacRae, Esq.

*Mr. Justice A. B. Robertson, Q.C.

*W. G. H. Roaf, O.B.E.

Malcolm Taylor, B.A., M.D., Ph.D.
President of the University of Victoria

Board of Governors

*C. E. Morris, LL.B. (Chairman)

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Peter Banks,
M.D., M.B., B.S., F.R.C.P. (C) M.R.C.P.

C. Tucker Battle, Esq.

*C. Burke, D.S.C.

Dr. F. M. Binkley

W. E. Burns, Esq.

*John I. Bird, Q.C., LL.B.

*John Cross, Esq.

G. S. J. Bowell, Esq.

G. R. Dawson, Esq.

H. P. R. Brown, Esq.

Kelly H. Gibson, Esq.

W. C. Gibson, M.Sc., D.Phil., F.A.C.P.

Kemble Greenwood, M.B.B.S., M.R.C.P., M.R.C.S.,
L.M.C.C.

G. Peter Kaye, C.A.

C. E. Sine, Esq.

*T. E. Ladner, D.S.C., B.A., Q.C.

*J. K. Sloan, Esq.

J. M. McAvity, Esq.

G. H. Wheaton, Esq.

W. deM. Marler, Esq.

J. B. Williams, Esq.

W. E. Murdock, Esq.

D. Winslow

*R. B. O'Callaghan, Esq.

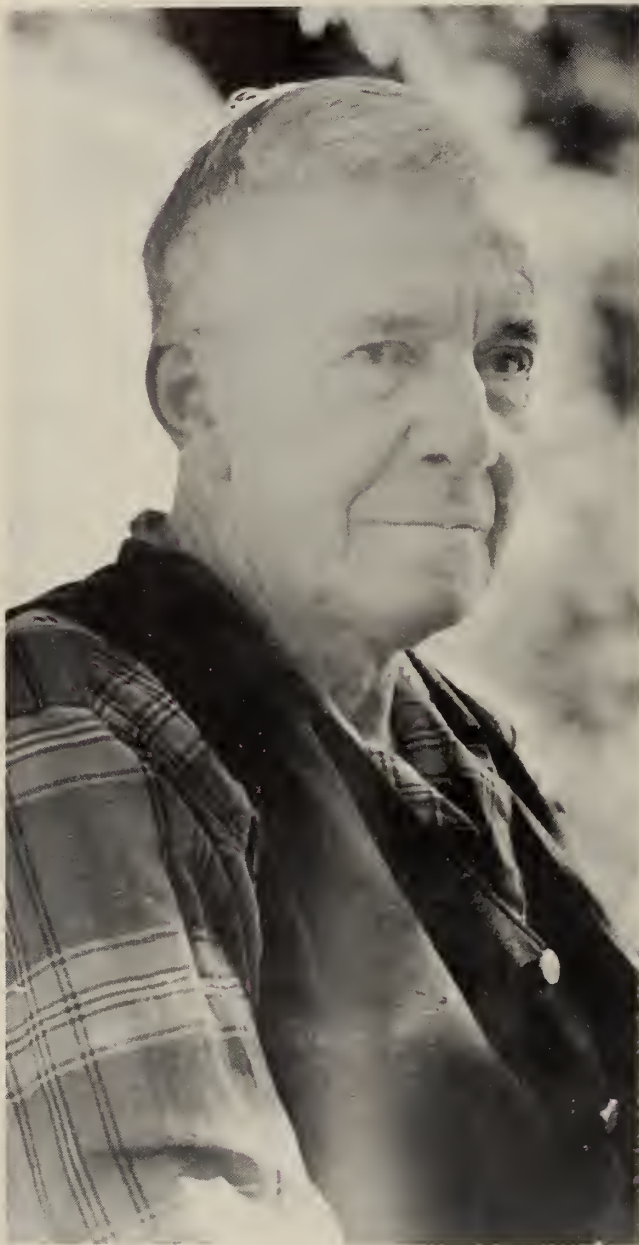
President of the Old Boys' Society:

C. E. Pratt, F.R.A.I.C., B.Arch

*R. W. Murdock

*Indicates Old Boy of Shawnigan Lake School

Bill Cotsford Retires



After thirty-three years of faithful service to the school, Mr. W. J. Cotsford has retired. He began his duties as 3rd engineer on April 12, 1936. Four days later he was asked to take over the duties of 2nd engineer, and became chief engineer in May, 1941, a post which he has held ever since that time. During the beginning of this period it was not uncommon for him and his helpers to work 16 to 21 hours a day mending broken-down hot water lines in the main building. In that same year, however, new copper lines were installed, which alleviated the situation, but there were still many and frequent problems to face, particularly in cold and unpleasant weather, so that one might rightly say that Bill was on call at any hour of the day or night. It takes a man of cool temperament to put up with such unpleasant conditions, a quality with which Bill is amply endowed.

It was a sad day for Bill on July 5, 1952, when he watched his great love, the steam engine, being toted off to the scrap yard. The first thing which caught one's eye in those days as one entered the powerhouse was this fine engine, groomed like a thoroughbred stallion entering the show-ring. But, progress must go on — a new maintenance building has replaced the powerhouse, an oil burner was installed in 1953, and in 1960 the power was changed to straight AC generated by the B.C. Electric.

Under Bill's tutelage Ken Stroud fell in love with the power plant. When Stroud's work in school fell off the greatest punishment he could receive was to be told that he couldn't go into the powerhouse until his school work improved. It worked like a charm — an immediate improvement followed, and soon the ban was lifted.

Bill Cotsford will be remembered as a gentleman in the true sense of the word, highly respected by boys and staff alike, and it is with much regret that we bid him adieu. To Mrs. Cotsford we owe a deep debt of gratitude for her devotion to the school — she has spent freely of her time reporting school activities, taking photographs of school events, and generally showing a keen interest in the welfare of S.L.S. And, so, in the words of Billy Graham we say, "God Bless you both, real good".

G. L. Anderson

Mr. Anderson, who has worked diligently for the past years is taking his well earned Sabbatical this year. Besides his teaching Mr. Anderson put unceasing effort into the running of the school and of certain school activities. For besides being Lake's House Master and School Registrar, he for many years headed the Rifle Club and was one of the prime workers in the moving of the organ to its new position in the chapel. Also this past summer Mr. Anderson was in Italy acting as guide for a number of Shawnigan boys who went on a European tour. We hope that Mr. Anderson will enjoy his year away from the school and we shall await his return in 1970-71.



Shawnigan Lake School Staff

HEADMASTER

L. P. MacLachlan, B. Arch. (Capetown),
M.A., (Oxon)

ASSISTANT HEADMASTER

The Rev. W. H. H. McClelland, M.B.E., M.A.
(Trinity College, Dublin)

REGISTRAR

*G. L. Anderson, B.A. (Brit. Col.)

CHAPLAIN

The Rev. W. H. H. McClelland, M.B.E., M.A.
(Trinity College, Dublin)

HOUSEMASTERS

*G. L. Anderson, B.A. (Brit. Col.)
RegistrarLake's House
J. H. Buckley, Dip. Fine Art,
Royal Melbourne Inst. of Technology
Art and EnglishGrove's House
J. S. Grey (Durham)
Mathematics Ripley's House
D. W. Hyde-Lay, Dip. Phys. Ed., E.T.C.
(Switzerland)
Director of Phys. Ed.Copeman's House
P. J. Kearns, M.A. (Oxon)
ChemistryLonsdale's House

ASSISTANT MASTERS

*Dr. J. T. Armstrong, B.A.Sc., M.A.Sc., (Brit. Col.) Ph.D. (Wales), Physics	R. W. Joyce, B.A. (Cantab.) Assistant Housemaster Lonsdale's House Modern Languages
P. M. L. Bingley, M.A., Cert. Ed. (Cantab.) Assistant Housemaster, Grove's House, Modern Languages	M. E. McGarry, B.A. (Oxon), History and English
T. L. Brierley, Esq. Commerce	H. M. McIntosh, Saskatchewan Teaching Certificate, English
R. L. Clark, Esq. Mathematics and History	M. A. Nightingale, M.A. (Oxon), Head of History
T. Grant, B.S. (Vermont), Science and Mathematics	G. A. Pitman, M.A. (Cantab.) Modern Languages
J. Gotthardt, B.A. (Carleton), M.S. (Wisconsin) Biology	W. R. Salmon, B.A. (Toronto), Head of Classics
K. H. Hickling, Esq., Assistant Housemaster Copeman's House Industrial Arts	P. S. A. Stevens, B.Sc., B.Mus., (London) Director of Music
P. H. Josselyn, B.A. (Nottingham), Dip. Ed., Head of English	

ADMINISTRATION

D. M. Ferguson, Esq. Bursar	Mrs. J. Hartl Matron of Copeman's House
Miss M. Clunas Assistant Bursar	Mrs. M. Godwin Matron of Grove's House
Mrs. G. Patriquin Secretary to the Headmaster	Mrs. J. Hewitt Matron of Lake's House
Mrs. A. Farrell Secretary	Mrs. B. Dinter Matron of Lonsdale's House
Mrs. B. Hilton Housekeeper	Mrs. A. Lowe Matron of Ripley's House
Mrs. H. Pearson Nurse	

*Indicates Old Boy of Shawnigan Lake School

Salvete



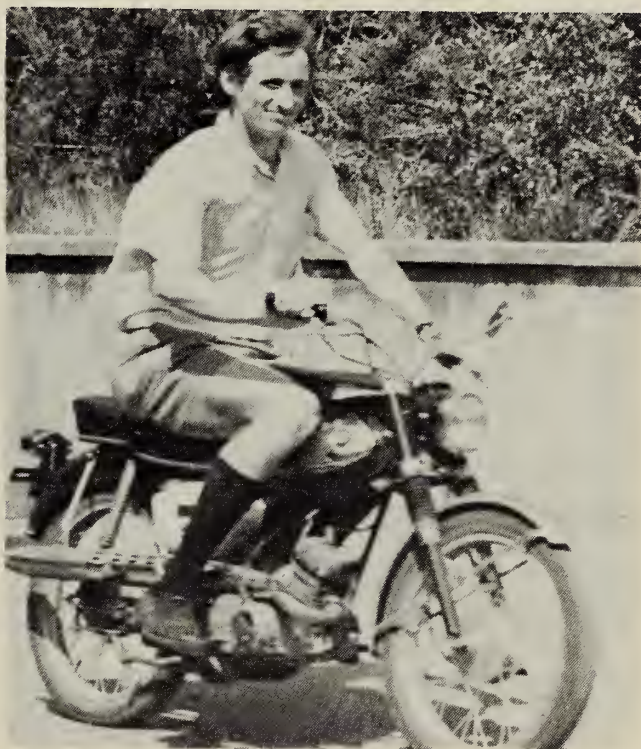
J. K. Greenwood

Mr. Greenwood was born in Lawkridgeworth, England, and did his later schooling at Shawnigan. From here he went to Trinity College, Cambridge, where he studied mechanical engineering. While at university he managed to play a lot of squash and tennis as well as keep up with the university's social life. At Shawnigan Mr. Greenwood has a busy life, for between quick trips around the campus on his motor bike, he manages to coach the tennis team, direct the choir and glee club and take part in school dramatics. Mr. Greenwood plans to return next fall and we hope to see him for many years to come.



G. Pitman

Mr. Pitman came to Shawnigan during a sabbatical leave from his school in England, both to teach and perhaps learn something of Canadians. Previously he had studied classics and history at Cambridge and had gone on to teach in a French school and also at the University of Bordeaux. With such credentials Mr. Pitman was an obvious choice for the French and History departments, to which he pitted most of his energy. The rest was devoted to coaching, rowing, rugby and music. Having returned to England, Mr. Pitman has sent word that he enjoyed Canada so much that he may return. If he does visit Shawnigan again we hope that he brings some more of his Carnaby Street ties to brighten up the Master's Common Room.



J. H. Buckley

Mr. Buckley was born in Nhill somewhere in the outback of Australia near Melbourne. He went to the Royal Melbourne Institute of Technology where he majored in the arts and got his degree. Upon arriving at Shawnigan Mr. Buckley became Copeman's assistant housemaster and the Head of the Art Club. After less than a term Mr. Buckley was appointed Groves' Housemaster which then took up a great amount of his time. He did, however, manage to find time to completely change and expand the Art Club into a thriving activity and it is hoped that Mr. Buckley will extend his original plan of a two year stay at Shawnigan.

Valete

P. H. Josselyn

Mr. Josselyn came from Woolventone Hall School in 1960 and began what was to be nine years of hard work for the benefit of Shawnigan. In 1961 he was appointed Head of the English Department and in 1964 he took over Copeman's House for a year, while Mr. Hyde-Lay was on Sabbatical. Then in 1967-68 Mr. Josselyn was appointed Acting Assistant Headmaster. While at the school Mr. Josselyn produced many plays and took part himself in many of the school musical productions. So as we say good-bye we would also like to say thank you and hope that Mr. Josselyn enjoys his new school, Ashbury College.



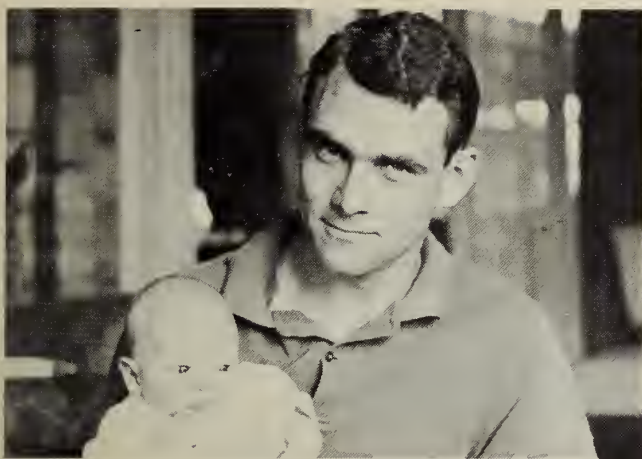
R. W. Joyce

Mr. Joyce joined the staff in 1966 and has been a very active member in school activities. He coached in both Rugby and Cricket and in the annual Master's Soccer game he was always the star player. While at the school Mr. Joyce directed some dramatic productions, the most successful being "Hamlet". In his final year He took on the extra responsibilities of being the Lonsdale's Assistant House Master which added to his many commitments. Mr. Joyce plans to return to England and from there he is not sure of his future but we wish him the best of luck in whatever he does.

M. A. Nightingale

During his nine years at Shawnigan, Mr. Nightingale was always recognizable for his tireless efforts to get things done. In the classroom he taught History, of which subject he was departmental head, and Social Studies. But the C-block was not his only habitat. For a number of years he was Housemaster of Grove's House and worked hard at making Grove's a better place to live in. Mr. Nightingale was also an extremely successful coach. From the time he arrived at the school until the time he left he was an avid coach and participant in cross-country running and even led one team to an undefeated season. Shawnigan has lost a valuable asset as Mr. Nightingale has moved on to Appleby where he will work under Mr. Larsen. We know he will be a success and hope to see him running in the driveway in the near future.





M. M. McGarry

Mr. McGarry joined the staff at Shawnigan in 1966-67 as the new Junior House Master. That summer he married and left the post as Housemaster and began to get more involved in school activities. For in the short three years in which he was here, Mr. McGarry played a very active role in the working of the school. In the sport field he was a coach for Rugby, Grass Hockey, Tennis and Squash. Outside of sports he reorganized the newspaper, a Grade 12 philosophy club, and was one of the principal backers of the self-directed-learning scheme. It is with regret that we must say good-bye and we would like to wish Mr. McGarry and his family the best of luck in the future.

School Staff



Back Row: P. Bingley, T. Grant, G. Pitman, R. Joyce, J. Gotthardt, J. Greenwood, M. McGarry, J. Armstrong.

Middle Row: R. Clarke, H. McIntosh, W. Salmon, T. Brierley, P. Josselyn, D. Ferguson, M. Nightingale, K. Hickling.

Front Row: J. Grey, D. Hyde-Lay, H. McClelland, L. P. MacLachlan (Headmaster), G. Anderson, J. Buckley, P. Kearns.

Salvete

Alexander, L. J.
Alvarez, J. C.
Bachen, G. J.
Bailey, A. G.
Baker, S. G.
Bakhtour, J.
Banford, R. G.
Bowsby, S. A.
Borsato, R.
Burnell, C.
Carlyle, R.
Christie, K. J.
Cereske, W. H.
Conway, G.

Cross, W. E.
DeWitt, D. E.
Diskin, S. J.
Donovan, S. B.
Eckstrand, M. V.
Elworthy, P. B.
Eversoll, J. P.
Field, P. H.
Gill, G. R.
Gillis, G. M.
Hancock, J. A.
Healy, M.
Healy, P.
Hobson, B. L.

Hobson, M. A.
Humme, M.
Hurlburt, G. R.
Johl, J.
Johnson, M. D.
Jones, P. P.
Kilgore, E. S.
Kong, Y. Y. T.
Kuo, W. W. M.
Laine, A.
Larsen, T. G.
Lydster, G. R.
Manning, C. G.
Manson, A. D.

Mills, C. A. S.
Moore, G. J. A.
McColl, R. M.
McDiarmid, R. A.
McKinnon, M. B.
Maclure, K. M.
O'Brien, J. J.
Ogden, J. N.
Oostermeyer, P. M.
Parke, A. M.
Patterson, M.
Radman, H. S.
Reynolds, M. J.
Riley, P. W.

Ritchie, S. W.
Robertson, J. V.
Routledge, J. T.
Sakawsky, J. E.
Severide, G. N.
Shahan, P. R.
Sterling, R. K.
Straight, M. B.
Trethewey, W. M.
Turner, W. R.
Wingate, C. B.
Winslow, J.
Youngblood, J. B.

Prize List

General Proficiency Prizes:

Grade 12-A 1	G. Barratt
12-A 2	B. Dennison
12-S	E. Field
12-C	T. Bangs
11-A	D. DeWitt
11-S	N. Taylor
11-C	R. Anderson
10-1	J. Millar
10-2	J. Routledge
10-3	G. Moore
9-1	P. Field
9-2	J. Johl
9-3	G. Bailey
8	D. McColl

General Progress Prizes ... P. Shahan, K. Christie,
B. Dinter

Savage Prizes for English ... M. Hein, M. MacLure,
T. R. Bangs

Mathematics Prize T. Kong

History Prize J. Sloan

Physics Prize T. R. Bangs

Chemistry Prize T. R. Bangs

The Binkley Biology Prize J. McBean

Art Prize P. H. Spohn

Public Speaking Prize W. Cereske

Music Prize D. B. Waterlow

French Prize D. Anderson

Junior Academic Shield K. MacLure, E. J. Field

Senior Academic Shield J. Winslow

Junior Citizen Cup P. MacDonald

Senior Citizen Cup B. Bullock

Sportsmanship Cup A. Whitehead

Inter-House Challenge Shield B. Stewart, C. Punnett

Groves All-Round Award R. Bourne

Copeman's

J. Sloan

Departmental Examinations

Exam Result Summary June 1969

Subjects	No. of Candidates	No. Who Passed	No. Over 80%	Average
Eng. Lit.	35	32	6	64
Hist. 12	22	22	1	70
Math 12	35	35	3	65
Chem 12	10	9	4	70
Phys. 12	22	22	3	62
Bio. 12	10	9	2	66
Fr. 12	24	22	2	63
Lat. 12	1	1	1	93
Geog. 12	20	19	-	58
Total	179	171	22	63

Athletic Awards

Cricket:

Independent School Cricket Cup S.L.S.

Rowing:

Independent Schools Cup S.L.S.

Seattle Invitational Regatta S.L.S.

Shawnigan Invitational Regatta S.L.S.

English Tour, 21 out of 24 races S.L.S.

Cross Country:

Independent Schools Championship S.L.S.

Mid-Island Championship S.L.S.

Royal Roads Invitational S.L.S.

Victoria YMCA Invitational S.L.S.

Track and Field:

Independent Schools Championship S.L.S.

Mid-Island Championship S.L.S.

Vancouver Island Championship S.L.S.

English Tour, 6 out of 10 meets S.L.S.

Rugby:

Independent Schools Championship S.L.S.

Squash:

Independent Schools Championship S.L.S.

Tennis:

Independent Schools Championship S.L.S.

Swimming:

Independent Schools Championship S.L.S.

School Colours

Academic:

T. Bangs, S. Deering, J. Sloan, T. Kong, M. MacLure, J. McBean,

Rugby:

M. Hall, R. Bourne, R. Arnt, B. Sleath, P. Manning, D. Finlay, K. Taylor, K. Sterling, E. Williams, R. Carere, J. Housser, D. Horton, J. Lusney

Rowing:

R. Arnt, J. Lusney, S. Williams, D. DeWitt, K. Taylor, K. Hamilton, M. Robson, T. Wilson

Cricket:

P. Manning, R. Anderson, C. Backman, P. MacDonald

Cross-Country:

A. McAllister, B. Ruddell, J. McBean, C. Punnett

Track and Field:

A. McAllister, B. Ruddell, D. Finlay, J. McBean, P. Hetherington, R. Bourne, J. Williamson, J. Kay, C. Punnett, B. Sleath.

Tennis:

J. Hungerford, R. Anderson

Stag Club:

P. Spohn, M. Dawson, P. Gordon, T. Wilson, S. Deering, M. Robson, B. Trethewey, C. Punnett, J. Sloan, G. Thompson, R. Watts, C. Winslow

Sailing:

J. Sloan

The Chapel

There were no major changes in the chapel programme during this past year. The balance between corporate and individual worship has been preserved with morning prayers for the whole school every Wednesday; morning and evening prayers on Tuesdays and Thursdays on a volunteer basis. These of course are in addition to a celebration of Holy Communion and a morning or evening service every Sunday.

The only innovation has been an evening celebration of Holy Communion on the first Sunday of each month. Judging by the attendance and the atmosphere at the services this has been very much appreciated. There has been a close liaison with Strathcona Girls School through the choirs who have joined forces at services in both schools on several occasions. This has been most welcome.

We are very grateful to our guest preachers who have included Dr. Kenneth Moss, a professor of chemistry at the University of Victoria and the Rev. Don Bullock. Mr. Bullock was introduced as the priest in charge of the Parish of Kodiak but it was as Bob Bullock's father that he was seen and heard by the boys and if I might presume to say so, he came through this severe test extremely well.

We are also grateful to Archbishop H. E. Sexton who paid his first visit to the school since his retirement, (for our Annual Confirmation Services). At this service the following were confirmed.

Robert Carere
John Hancock
Michael Humme
Anton Kritzinger
Thomas Larsen
Paul Manning
Michael Paulson
Douglas Parke
Cameron Wingate
Jeffrey Winslow
and

Anthony Steel

was received into the Anglican Communion.



Archbishop H. E. Sexton has been succeeded by the Rt. Reverend J. O. Anderson as Bishop of British Columbia. A few boys, including Robert Watts, the new Bishop's Godson, attended the Service of Installation in Christ Church Cathedral. Bishop Anderson has graciously accepted the invitation of the Board of Governors to be visitor to the school.

On the material side there has not been much change in the Chapel but if one were very observant we would notice an increase in the numbers of kneelers. Our thanks are offered to these parents who have very kindly made them and to Mrs. Lydster of the Parents' Guild who has been responsible for encouraging so many busy fingers. Also to the wives of the staff who have kindly arranged the flowers.

A special thank you should be given to Barry Waterlow for his playing of the organ throughout the year of 1968-69.

The choir has had a rather inactive year, performing solidly in Sunday services. However, some combined work with Strathcona in the summer term has given it new life. With Strathcona adding great strength to the soprano and alto sections we were able to tackle anthems and chorales which would otherwise have been impossible. Let us hope that musical co-operation with Strathcona will increase and strengthen next year. By ourselves we will always be weak in the younger voices; it makes every kind of sense to let the girls help us. Here is one aspect of inter-school co-operation which we are only beginning to explore.

Editorial

For Shawnigan Lake School, the year 1968-69 was one of the most significant and yet unstable years in the history of the institution. Significant in that it was a year of change, physical disaster and unpredictable events such as the school had never known in its 53 year history.

The major physical disaster occurred three weeks prior to school's opening date and it was a severe blow. Copeman's House, which had been erected in 1929 and was to provide residence for some 90 boys, was burned to the ground by a third storey fire late on a Thursday night. Mr. and Mrs. Hyde-Lay, asleep in their section of the building, were awakened to find smoke in the room and the end of the hall a mass of flames. Mrs. Hyde-Lay, who had woken up first, phoned Mr. MacLachlan and said, "Pat, Copeman's is going up. I've got my children and my jewels."

Very quickly local residents and staff arrived and began to carry out the Hyde-Lay's furniture while the village fire department sped in and started fighting the fire even though it looked hopeless. One story has it that a B.C. Hydro electrician who came to cut the power lines to Copeman's House made a slight mistake. When he descended his telephone pole it was pointed out to him that the lights in Copeman's were still on. He had cut the power to the pumphouse as the firemen rapidly realized, and although the pumps were made to work again, the lights remained on until the end.



Practically all of the Hyde-Lay's possessions were removed, but the fire marshal closed the doors before much of Mr. Kearns's property could be taken out. It is entirely possible that if Mr. Kearns had been present in his quarters at the time, the fire might have been caught at a very early stage and put out with a minimum of damage.

Naturally the Hyde-Lay children were themselves as one was heard to say, "this sure beats



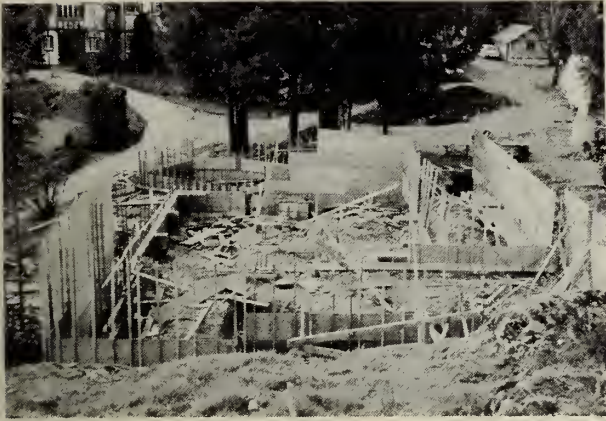
sleeping," and although it was exciting enough, it placed the school in an awkward position. Residence had to be found for 90 boys. Two houses, Copeman's and the newcomer Lonsdale's, were without room in the school. The building was being renovated to accommodate Lonsdale's and it seems most likely that the fire started in some section of the new construction work. At any rate, the Fabco Company of Western Canada was called upon and with the aid of the insurance money, six mobile units were rented for housing. Each unit consisted of three trailers bolted together to form a total of ten two-man rooms and a wash-room.

The houses then set up shop — Copeman's with three units on the lawn in front of the assembly hall, and Lonsdale's with three units on the lawn in front of the classroom block. The trailers were comfortable enough, but there was no real feeling of permanence about them and they did not stimulate any kind of "house" atmosphere. Rather each unit tended to build its own identity and instead of two houses, it was more like six. It was a real experience to live in them for the year, but it was with sighs of relief and great expectations that greeted the sign of new construction on the hill.

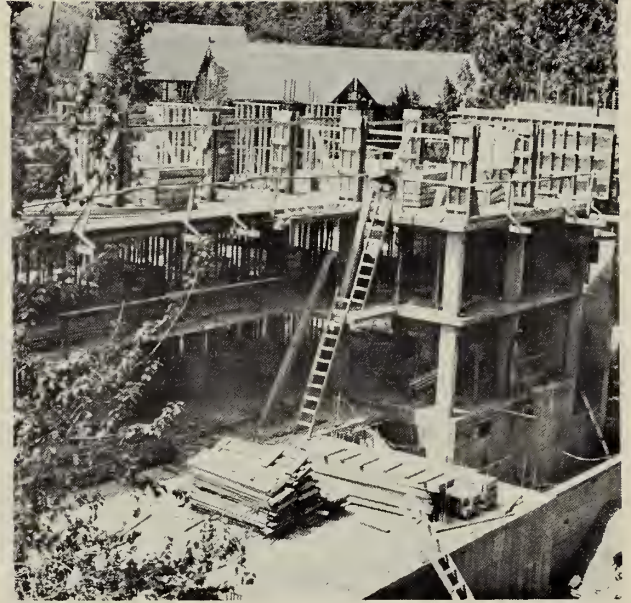
Construction was not limited to the houses. With Copeman's House dining room gone there was also the slight problem of 240 boys eating in the main dining hall built to accommodate 150. Kitchen facilities were not adequate, neither were seating facilities. The dining room was extended, and the kitchen was enlarged, although the benefit of the new equipment will not be felt until next year.

Problems, however, reached beyond construction. It may be said that the departure of Mr. E. R. Larsen in mid 1967 left the school somewhat in a state of limbo. Mr. L. P. MacLachlan assumed the role of acting Headmaster for a period of some 16 months while the Board of Governors recruited

Construction



The Start



Near Completion



a man for the permanent position. During this time the school was at a standstill, for it was difficult under an acting administration to actually guide anything anywhere without running into objection. At length, the board found a headmaster in the person of Mr. B. S. Powell who arrived at Shawnigan in September '68 to take command. In six weeks it was discovered that Mr. Powell and the school were not suited to each other and he handed in his resignation, whereupon Mr. MacLachlan succeeded him without the binds of an acting capacity and quickly put the school on a course to recovery with determination, efficiency and a devotion to Shawnigan Lake School.

The winds of change reached down from the staff into the school's prefect system as well, leaving no administrative aspect untouched. This year, instead of the standard School Prefect, House Prefect, Grade 12 arrangement, the lowly status of mere Grade 12 was eliminated, or so it appeared. All Grade 12's who weren't School Prefects were automatically House Prefects and given



the responsibilities and duties of that office. The system was not really efficient for there were many who didn't want the responsibility and some who weren't capable of handling it, therefore jobs were not done in some instances and not done well enough in others. It seemed to have a reverse effect from what had been hoped. Instead of elevating everyone to House Prefect status it lowered those who might have been House Prefects to the lower position of mere Grade 12, which had a negative effect in the long run. The return of the old system will at least make for a more efficient and effective administration at this level.

As if losing a building and a Headmaster in one term was not enough, the life of one of the boys was lost as well. David Chou, a new boy in Grade 11, was tragically drowned off Tsawwassen Ferry Terminal when the boys were returning to school from half term. A great blow to all, it was certainly a painful event.

Of all that happened in 1968-69 these events



most marked the year as one of change and at the same time disaster. But there was much that was neither change nor disaster and merely good — new clubs, good results in academics and sports, an experiment in liberal education and all the other things that make a year. But still there is no denying the instability of the school during this period.

In the face of it all, optimism has its place. The true value of a good school is how it can recover from its least glamorous moments. This school has the capacity to recover rapidly with a new Headmaster, new buildings and new ideas. Shawnigan has always been progressive and the true value of a good education lies in the worth of the school. Human values and basic morals have been the realities here, for Shawnigan Lake School is a school founded on certain definite principles relating to the rights of man and the worth of the individual. No disaster, no matter how great, can ever destroy those, for courage will carry through and the Shawnigan ideal will remain. As long as mankind values what Shawnigan stands for, there will always be a Shawnigan and it will always be a school to be proud of.

Palmam Qui meruit Ferat

G.R.T.





GRADS '69

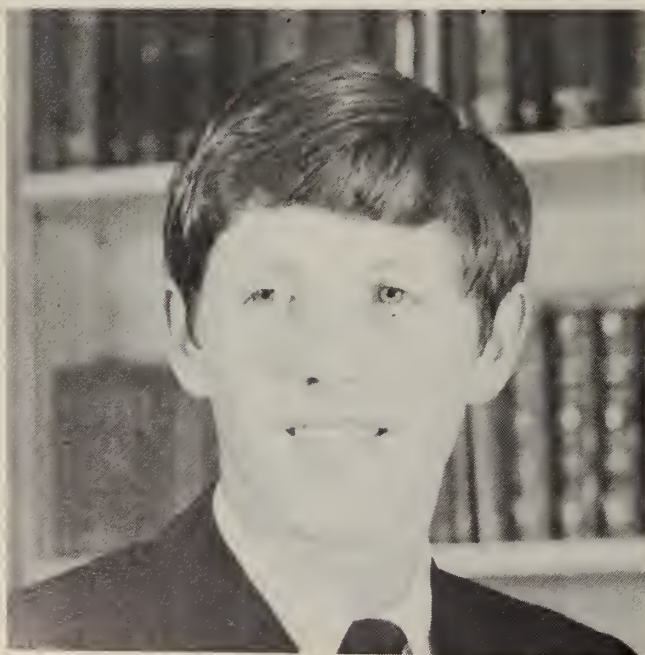
The Graduation Class



Back Row: A. Whitehead, B. Newson, R. Arnt, A. Steel, E. Field, B. Stewart, S. Ward, B. Trethewey, C. Punnett, G. Williams, T. Allen, L. Foster, K. Gibson, S. Ruddell, P. McFarland, T. Kong, J. Lusney.

Middle Row: R. Shaw, P. Manning, M. Dawson, K. Taylor, R. Ward, G. Craig, R. MacDonald, P. Spohn, B. Dinter, S. Donovan, P. Gordon, R. Dennison, J. Haibeck, B. Parsons, G. Barratt, R. Bourne.

Front Row: D. Horton, J. Housser, J. Sloan, A. Wilson, W. Sleath, S. Deering, D. Milne, M. Robson, G. Bestwick, T. Bangs, J. Kay, A. McAllister, D. Finlay, B. Ruddell.

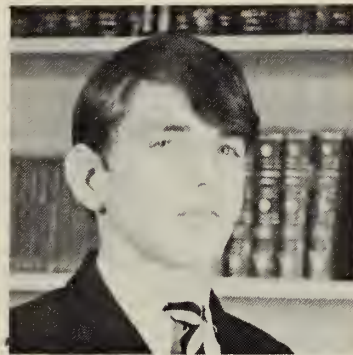


G. M. Robson

As Head Boy and head of the new Lonsdale's House Mark had a tough job this year and it is to his credit that the school ran as smoothly as it did. But his job of head prefect didn't keep him from being active in other spheres of school life. Playing wing for the 2nd XV until a kidney injury, Mark also stroked the 2nd VIII winning colours in this sport. An avid daydreamer (Ask Mr. Josselyn) he spent many class hours writing love letters to Olivia what's-her-name. A member of the Stag Club and Film Club, Mark also captained the school swim team. After the European rowing tour "Stoney" plans to relax for a year while attending UVic. We offer him our thanks and wish him the best of luck.

T. L. Allen

Another of the veterans of the Junior House days, Timmy survived for five years. In his stay Tim participated in many sports ranging from cross country to gymnastics. On the hobbies side Tim was active in a number of school plays and in the prevention of pollution, especially in his own room. Tim is heading on to UBC next year.

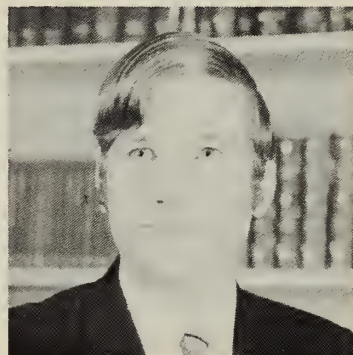


R. B. Arnt

Despite the fact that he was the only guy in the school who had been there for six years, nobody ever looked up to Rock — at least, nobody over 3' 6". However, Rock had no trouble gaining the respect of everybody as captain of the Rowing Club, coxing the 1st VIII for the summer tour to Europe, as scrum-half of the 1st XV for two years and holder of school rugby colours, and as a conscientious School Prefect who remembered the good old days when grommits were kept in their places. After the tour, Rock will probably become a hippy at home on Orcas Island while waiting for his country to call.

T. R. Bangs

Another of the Orcas Island draft-dodgers, Tracy found five years of peace in his well-worn seat in the school library, from where he managed to earn his school academic colours, countless trips to the front of the assembly hall on Speech Day, and his much-deserved position of Head Student of '69. Somehow, he also found time to be a member of the cross-country and track teams, to participate admirably in the class Deek, and to cultivate some very fine facial foliage. We offer our sympathy to Stanford University, which will be the next to suffer from Tracy's pun-ishment.



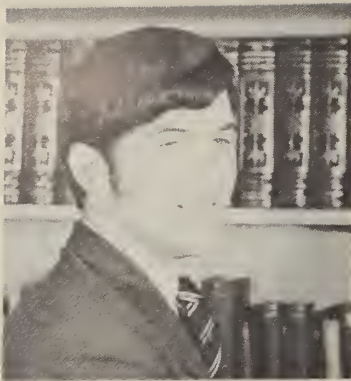
G. P. Barratt

One only has to look at Geoff's approach to studying and hair-grooming to see an example of super-human effort in the face of overwhelming odds. But ever since grade 8, his diligence has paid off, finally gaining him the captainship of the 1st hockey team; positions on the 1st and 2nd XV's, the school tennis team and several basketball teams; and his Grove's House colours for rugby and cross-country. Next year, "Zulu" plans to play more rugby while grooving with the other freaks in the Arts I course at UBC.

L. G. Bestwick

Grant's constant trips from the bursary to his room loaded down with the day's mail have kept him in shape for his five years at Shawnigan, so he was able to earn Grove's House colours in swimming and track, to captain House Athletics, and to become the school sculler, training to shine in Europe this summer. He also spent many unselfish hours working in the Grad Committee, stage lighting and the biology department, as well as maintaining an Island-wide network of correspondence and a well-organized, up-to-date letter-file. We all wish Grant as much luck as he needs as a founding member of Nanaimo's new Mal. U. and hope he has many more happy birthdays.





R. A. Bourne

Rick will always be remembered as our outstanding athlete as well as a great guy. A member of the 1st XV and track team he won colours in both these sports. An ardent gymnast, Rick also was president of the V.T.R. club. After pole-vaulting his way through Europe he plans to attend Vancouver City College and from there he hopes to enter a career in broadcasting. We wish him the best of luck.

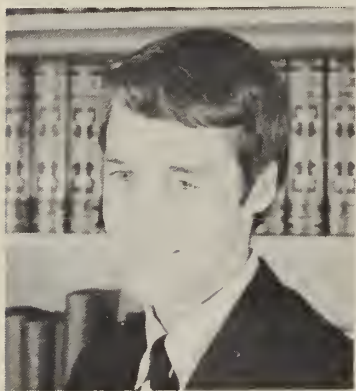
R. M. Carlyle

Though never even spending a complete year at Shawnigan, Rob did his best to make up for lost time. When not working Rob would occasionally dabble in tennis and squash and play on the 4th XV. Often, the sounds of a guitar could be heard drifting from his room from behind a closed door. Rob is not sure of his future plans but we wish him the best of luck in what ever he decides on.



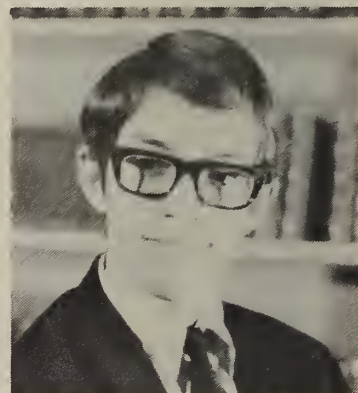
G. M. Craig

Gordie became a School Prefect this year for more reasons than just driving a new GTO and being a good head. Academically, he has always been high in the top form. In sports he played for the 2nd XV and rowed for the 2nd VIII, going on the summer tour to Europe. Culturally, he has taken many roles in school dramatic productions, highlighted by a lead part in this year's "Trial By Jury". In the field of literature, Gord contributed greatly to this school magazine; and socially, he showed great skill leading various grad reception lines. With this background he should have no trouble maintaining Shawnigan's good record at UBC next year.



M. R. Dawson

Ever since grade 8, "Weasel" has always managed to make himself heard in the school in many different forms. As an artist, his signature could be found on many cartoons, posters, and even some serious paintings. As a stage star, he took many parts in school plays and operettas. As a great thinker, he often expounded his plans for a Summerhill — Shawnigan in the organized and unorganized philosophy clubs. And as a literary genius, he became editor of the school newspaper and co-editor of last year's annual. To recognize these and many other contributions, Mur was invited into the Stag Club in his final year, which will gain him much respect at UBC next year, no doubt.



S. E. Deering

Steve "did his thing" this year at school. As well as being president of the International Cynics Society, Steve was manager and coach boat driver for the rowing club. President of the Film Society, Steve was also a member of the Philosophy Club and the elite Stag Club. A winner of academic school colours he even found time to captain the 3rd XV (they lost once). After the European tour Steve plans to leave Nanaimo and head for UBC.



R. H. Dennison

This year Bob, as a school prefect and head of Copeman's House did his usual thorough job. "De Boss" was a member of the 2nd XV and an assistant coach of the rowing club where he helped bring the junior crews into shape. Known for his immaculate cleaning habits in his study, "Babba" will probably have the time of his life cleaning up around home next year while he attends UBC.

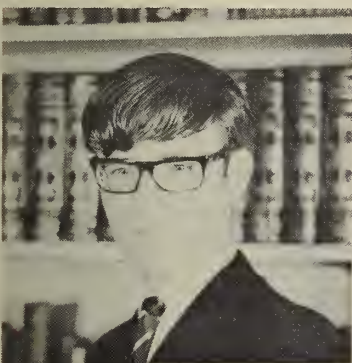


B. J. Dinter

Another of the long time members of Shawnigan, Bernie will be missed both in school and in the gardens. Bernie was often the organizer behind many of the school ski trips. While at school he played on the 2nd XV and managed to get in a bit of tennis. On the academic side of things Bernie didn't let the class down as he performed admirably. Next year Bernie is on to UVic.

S. B. Donovan

Despite the curse (would you believe blessing) of coming to Shawnigan for only one year, Sean very soon became an active member of the school, having discovered the existence of Straths during the previous summer. He soon found himself in 12C, fullbacking for the 3rd XV, stroking the 3rd VIII, and vegetating with the sailing club. Striking terror into the hearts of the Copeman's grommits, "K.P." occasionally demonstrated his pink-belt judo technique on his fellow seniors (but even this fame didn't get him home the day after grad.) After a summer working at the Shawnigan Inn (what's the attraction?) Sean plans to row and roll his way through UBC.



E. J. Field

A great accordion player in the Inter-House Music Festivals, E. J. was one of the more efficient prefects this year. When not counting pennies for the Ripley's Refugee Fund, John found time to get out with the rowers or bide his time in the library. Although he hails from far south of the border, the call of the north should bring the wetback to UVic in September.

D. G. Finlay

Copeman's House will never be the same with the Buzzard. Aside from raising havoc with Snake or fighting with Pete, "Dirty Don" also found time to earn school colours playing centre on the 1st XV and jumping backwards over a high jump bar on the track. Captain of basketball and an occasional cricketer, his passing will be marked with sighs of relief from the French department and Copeman's juniors. Don's biggest disappointment was being outbidded for Arnie on Slave Day, but the good life at Yakima Valley College should cheer him up next year.



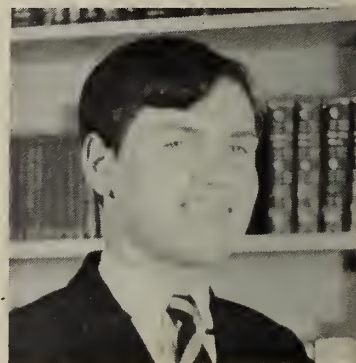


P. L. Foster

Who will ever forget that man from Arizona. A somewhat hefty forward on the 5th XV, Leigh was famous for his crash diets. A member of the 1st XI grass hockey team Leigh's gentle humour and sarcastic wit made him a welcome member of the Grad class. At the "Deek" Leigh's ticklishness proved fun for all. Next year Leigh plans to attend the U. of Arizona.

J. K. Gibson

School wouldn't be the same without "Kels". A founding member of Lonsdale's House, Kelly was notorious for being perpetually late. His peculiar habits certainly kept life at school exciting. His early morning drive last year cost the school a "hunky". At 3:00 a.m. Grad morning Kelly was the man gated for trying to get a can of pop from the Ritz, and even though he arrived late for the "Deek" Kel made up for lost time very quickly (he's still wondering how his pants got ripped). Next year Kelly plans to go to college somewhere in the East.



P. V. Gordon

Pete will surely be remembered for years to come as the Shaw-nigan mouthpiece. For when ever anyone was needed to run a rafle or M.C. a show, Gordon with pipe or cigar would always be called in. Last year Pete did his best to run the Liberal party's campaign but the N.D.P. won anyway, through no fault of Pete's. It looks like Pete will be headed for UVic and we wish him the best of luck in the future.

J. T. Haibeck

As side-kick and assistant schoolie to Bob Dennison, John was known for his exceeding efficiency. As a junior businessman "Arnie" proved the laws of supply and demand when he bought himself for a record \$41.00 in the prefects' raffle. To this day nobody can imagine why he bothered to outbid Don Finlay. Next year will probably see John trying to sell the Empire State Building, the Brooklyn bridge, or maybe his grandmother to some poor sucker.

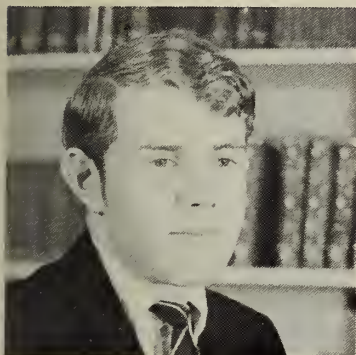


M. R. Hall

Another ardent Copeman's sportsman, Mark was captain of the 1st XV and a member of the 1-8-1 VIII winning colours in both these sports. A wild guy, "Stubbie" proved at the Deek that they **do** let "tennis-balls" into LCB's. This summer Mark will tour Europe on the rowing team and after that he plans to attend some place on Vancouver Island called UVic. We wish him the best of luck there and hope he returns to civilization some time.

D. G. Harper

Dan, the local yahoo, made his name famous with his great car when he managed to get a flat tire on his way home from the Computer Dance. Wing on the 3rd XV, an expert cricketer and occasional track man, he slouched through another year of classes and kept everybody hopping with his sharp questions. A drama veteran, Dan even warbled now and then. After touring Europe with the track team this summer, he plans to attend the Colorado School of Mines and we wish him well.

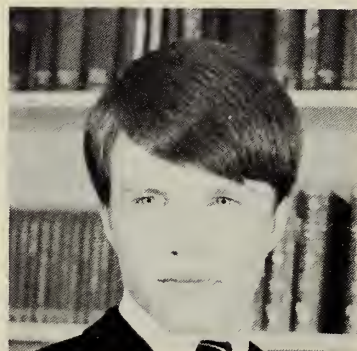


D. K. Horton

Everyone will remember Dave, if not for his haircuts — for what else can you do with hair like that? — then for his unselfish school news service. Dave earned his school colours for his hard work as hooker on the 1st XV, and was a good rower, unfortunately unable to go on the tour to Europe, but a great help as time-keeper and driver for the club, as well as an active member of the stage crew and Grad Committee. Next year at UVic we wish Dave good luck and good fishing.

J. G. Housser

A leading member of the Groves' House rebel Grad class. John was a powerful prop on the 1st XV and a member of the 1st VIII winning school colours in both these sports. Notorious for his feeble haircut excuses, John was undoubtedly one of the most hilarious and friendly members of the Grade 12 class. After the summer rowing tour John plans to hang up his blade and spend a year following the hash trail through Europe.

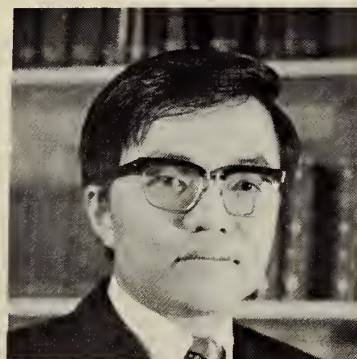


J. P. Kay

Jim came to us from way over the sea in Iran, but he left his camel at home. He was active on the playing fields, as centre for the 1st XV, member of the basketball team and a school colour for track and field. An active songster in "Trial by Jury" "Jimbo" seemed to take a liking to drenching people with water from below "The Peak". An easy-going guy, Lake's will miss him next year when he should be at UBC, hustling, running, playing rugby or maybe even working.

Y. T. Kong

Another of the Hong Kong representatives, Tyrone found the library his natural habitat and earned his Academic school colours. A real spirit in the class, he found the "Deek" to his taste and his first snowfall a bit of a shock. The math and physics classes will not forget quickly the way Tyrone managed to prove theories that no one knew existed. We wish him the best at UBC in September.





J. M. Lusney

Another one of the boys from down south of the border, "tea-cups" led a very busy life while at Shawnigan. As a member of the 1st VIII and 1st XV, John was constantly on the go. He was in many dramatic productions, the last being "Ten Little Indians" and was also the assistant captain of dances. And, through all of this John still found time to make it over to Straths on Sundays. John intends to go to UBC next year and we wish him the best of luck for the future.

A. J. McAllister

When not sleeping, Al would spend his time on one of the many training runs to keep in shape (all of which would somehow pass Straths. Besides being captain of cross country, track and field and gymnastics, he was also chief ticket seller for the film society. This summer Al is leading the track team to England from where he will continue to Denmark to complete his education. To him and the people of Denmark we wish the best of luck.

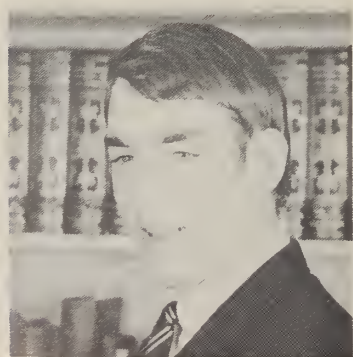


R. M. MacDonald

When he wasn't picking at his guitar or playing his washboard, Rod could be found across the lake on one of his excursions to Straths. A "kitchen hustler". "Raddie" decided that he wouldn't waste his time on the fields but dedicated himself to arty pursuits and back-to-nature activities. A deft man with a comb, Rod will be seen writing poetry at UBC next year.

P. F. McFarland

A Ripley's House member of the elite 12C class (somebody has to come last) "Pud" was a familiar sight in the woods around the school. Working hard for the 5th XV in the winter term, he chose the less strenuous sports of golfing and sailing in the summer term. He was an active member of the Art Club and also a member of the Grad Decoration Committee. Unfortunately he was unable to attend after-grad for some reason. Next year he plans to attend UBC.



P. S. Manning

Pete was a real veteran of the school and thus he had obtained a mature outlook on life. A quick forward on the 1st XV and captain of cricket, Pete kept jumping in the sports field. In other activities he was an active member of the Photo Club and did his best in destroying the units where others had failed. Next year Pete will be heading off to UVic, where his cheery face will brighten up the campus.

J. D. Milne

Dunc always used to tell us how, back in grade 8, he was one of the tallest guys in the class; and in grade 12 he was still taller than most of the grade 8's (almost). During his five years at Shawnigan, "Stubbs" could be seen (if you looked closely) playing scrum-half for many winning teams, running towards his Lake's House cross-country colours, lending a big hand in the stage crew, swimming with the rowing club, riding his hot Honda up and down the Island, and polishing his cowboy boots. Dunc plans to keep his blazer and grey flannels for use at BCIT for the next two years, and then, if he hasn't been stepped on yet, he's going to Australia.



B. F. Newson

Captain of the Fighting Fifts in his senior year, Brock managed to get along rather groovily as Ripley's free peace loving hippie. When not composing songs on his beautiful 12-string guitar or attending classes, one could occasionally find good ole Brock leaving on long trips which we all took for granted. Brock was also (in?) famous for his father's wild parties for several select grade 12's. We just wish Brock the best of luck in his never-ending search for peace, and hope he enjoys UBC.

B. W. Parsons

Maybe they've never seen glass doors in Red Deer, or maybe they just don't have after-grads there. Anyway, Bartholomew has spent five years at Shawnigan trying to cover up his native shortcomings with a ready smile, or — if that didn't work — a ready slash that has made him many friends. His interests ranged from Gilbert & Sullivan to Strathcona Lodge, and he contributed to such worthy projects as the grad decorations and the field trip to Chevron Island. After a summer in Europe in some unknown official position with the rowing club, Bart plans to go to (or, flow through) the University of Notre Dame.



C. L. Punnett

Sticking it out for five years has brought Kim a well-deserved membership in the Stag Club, recognizing his performances in track and field and cross country (earning his school colours in both), his contributions as sacristan in the chapel, and, above all, his invaluable service as Head of the Ritz — hunger strikes the grad class at weird hours, and "Perce" was (almost) always willing to make the trip, when it meant a few more coins in Fergie's cash-box. As a member of the European track tour, Kim will have a chance to crash the Queen's Garden Shaker, before settling down to the drag (of course) of UVic.

B. W. Ruddell

The Kitimat Kid will primarily be remembered for his wild humour, crazy deeks, and messy room. A wing on the 2nd XV, "Snake" also was a member of the track and field team where he proved his athletic prowess and won his colours. A fleet-footed runner, Bruce also won school colours for his excellent performances on the cross country course. After jumping through Europe next year, Bruce will settle down with his muff and head for UBC.





S. S. Ruddell

Simon was one of the quiet, behind-the-scenes workers who do so much for the school. A very conscientious Grade 12, he also headed the library committee and was one of the prime workers in the fixing of our library under Mr. Salmon. Simon also found time to run cross country and track and field but unfortunately will not be able to go to Europe this summer. Next term Simon intends to head to UBC to further his education.

R. M. Shaw

Ripley's House school prefect and 2nd XV prop, Ralphie also rowed on the 1st VIII winning school colours in this sport. Being head of the dance committee didn't prevent Ralph from spending endless hours hustling Mrs. Pearson and conning her into making dinner for him. "Slave Day" found "Shaw-Boy" collecting kisses from every available female-lucky Lottie! After the European rowing tour Ralph plans to "bum" around for a year before deciding what he wants to do.



W. Sleath

Bill, famous for his dining room antics, also earned fame as the defendant in "Trial By Jury" and as the keeper of a tidy room. When not travelling to Straths or moving elsewhere, he could be seen playing on the basketball team or winning school colours as fullback for 1st XV and as an ambitious pole vaulter. Well known for his peculiar sense of humour and various midnight escapades, Bill found his facial foliage difficult to keep trimmed. We wish him the best of luck at UBC in the fall.



J. C. Sloan

Captain of the 2nd XV and the school sailing club, School Prefect, host of the '69 after-grad, defender of the teachings of Alan Watts and Leonard Cohen, music and dog lover, and the organizer of the Miles-for-Millions Deek to Vancouver are just a few of "Cleb's" many credits, besides being the school's first flower child, and an all-round good head. As official tour photographer, John will man a movie camera in Europe this summer, before going to Stanford where he will major in student radicalism and canine philosophy.



P. H. Spohn

A School Prefect and Head of Grove's House, Pete was also head of the Art Club and Grad Decorations Committee. As president of the Stag Club and a member of the 3rd XV he was also an avid member of the Philosophy Club. His numerous excellent performances in drama productions will long be remembered as will his humour and his curly hair. Next year Pete plans to take the New Arts I at UBC.



A. J. Steel

It is surprising that a school such as Shawnigan doesn't attract more Limeys — and also very lucky. More than one "Toniar" would have devastated Strathcona (they say chicks really dig that English accent) and would have eliminated any competition in the squash courts or on the cricket pitch (obviously), and would have put to shame anybody trying to keep up with the latest Carnaby Street fashions. Returning next year to his home in Victoria (of course), Tony intends to groove at the local university.



J. B. Stewart

As a guy who never gets "moody", who is always sincere in whatever he says or does, and who is heir to a winery, Bri never had any trouble making friends. We will always remember his many contributions to the school, as a conscientious Lonsdale House senior, a hard-working forward on the 3rd XV, a tireless rower on the tour crews, and a willing helper in the grad committee, to name only a few of the things that earned him the School Citizenship Cup. Next year, "Erfy-Derf" plans to stay close to water-skiing and wine at home by going to one of those unheard-of colleges in the interior.



C. B. Taylor

Fantastic finger control enabled Kit to become not only the best barber in Shawnigan and the incredibly talented lead guitarist of the Last-Chance-Straths-Grad-Grab-Dance-Band, but also the easy winner of the tense STTT competition. He also excelled in rugby, playing wing for the 1st XV, and in rowing, earning his school colours as a member of the 1st VIII going to Europe this summer. Kit will continue playing rugby, flexing his fingers, and maybe even doing some studying at UVic next year.



D. B. Trethewey

It was a big year for "Spud" — almost as big as he is. A prop on the 1st XV and stroke of the 1st VIII, "Big Guy" won colours in these sports. An excellent photographer and president of the Photo Club "Bruss" kept order in Copeman's unit 2 with an iron fist (literally). Always thinking of his stomach "Row" almost emptied Mason's of food. Next year Bruce plans to work in Northern B.C. and we all wish him the best of luck.



D. S. Ward

Stirling put a lot of hard work into the school this year. Wing on the 4th XV, a hard worker on the track team, "Nerf" ruled Copeman's Unit No. 3 with an iron hand. Another ace hustler, "Lemon" and his famous laugh livened up many a dull moment. Much to the relief of the Copeman's underlings, he will be seen entering UVic after a trip to Europe this summer.



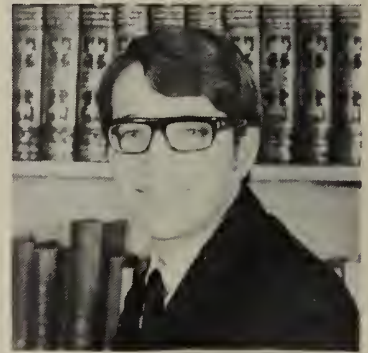


R. F. Ward

Whenever anybody couldn't find Ross they would think he was probably out somewhere flattening mountains or eating trees, when in fact he could be found in some quiet corner writing letters to various local head-girls. With no apparent effort, "Grog" earned himself a position on the 1st XV and 1st VIII, and became a member of the European rowing tour. After the tour, Ross is going back home to Victoria, and might even pay an occasional visit to the university there.

A. J. Whitehead

Another of the school's wet-backs, Al made himself popular through his mastery of the Spanish guitar and the English pun. Using his authority as a School Prefect, he easily captured the Ripley's House pool competition, as well as being an active member of the Film Club and a strong voice in many stage productions. An able rower, Al missed making the 1st VIII through a leg injury, but impressed everyone with his magnificent style in Inter-House Rowing. Next year he will probably return home to Guatemala and incite a few revolutions with his wicked wit.



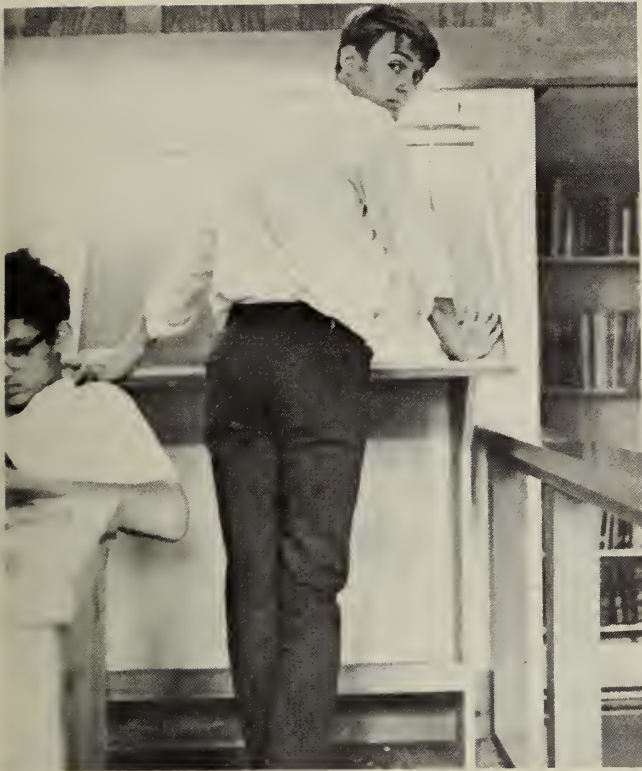
G. T. Williams

Our representative from Mexico "GT Eyeballs" was a speedy winger on the 2nd XV. An outdoor enthusiast, George spent much of his spare time hiking or canoeing with the Outdoors Club. His particular knack of talking so fast you couldn't understand him came in very handy when correspondence papers were due. A member of the Ritz Committee GT saved many a life by opening the Ritz at night for starving buddies. After spending the summer working up north George plans to attend UBC in the fall.

A. B. Wilson

A school prefect and head of Lake's House, Tones was a hard-driving wing forward on the 2nd XV and a member of the 2nd VIII for which he won school colours. An accomplished gymnast and member of the Stag Club "Tubs" was also a member of the Film Society. His efficient work divs. notice will undoubtedly be long remembered by both he and Mr. Dinter. After the European rowing tour Tony plans to attend UBC in fall.





You want what?

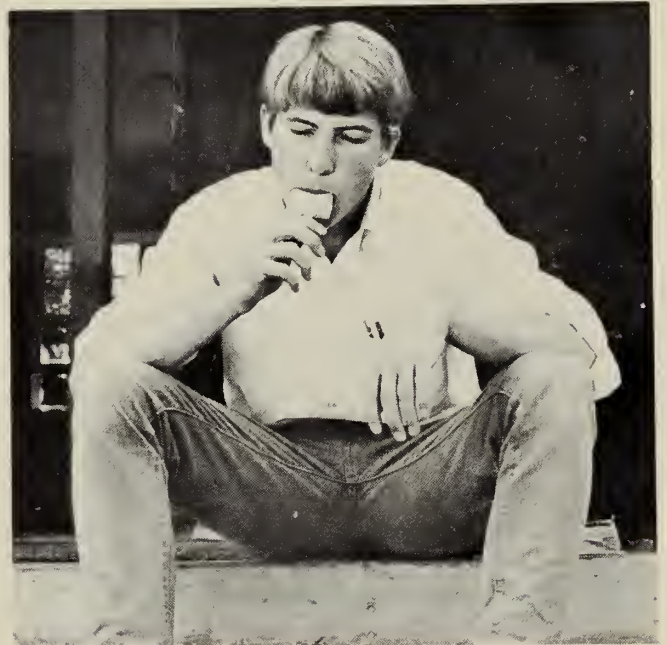
The 69'ers



How much is that doggie in the window?



If you touch me again, Sleath . . .



But it's stuck!



My beloved brothers!

The Head Boys Letter



At the beginning of this year one of the most distressing facts that occurred to me was that as Head Boy I was obliged to give a report on the school at the Old Boys' Dinner. As always these fears are over-emphasized and the occasion takes place without any problems, as did this one. However, now I have come upon another problem which I had never thought of so far back as September but which also occurred as one of my privileges. That duty is to try and sum the year up which I must say is far more difficult than writing any report.

I feel that the school has withstood one of the most strenuous and confusing years that it has ever faced. Never before has the school lost a building, a headmaster and the life of one of the boys all in one term. As a result of that Christmas term, everyone came back to the school in the

new year with a refreshed attitude and each person took a greater respect towards the school, and as a result Shawnigan has been put on an even higher standard than before.

Much of the thanks for this revival can be given to a very fine "Graduating Class". It has been the spirit and liveliness of this class that has made the junior school get out and support the school at rugby matches and other functions. To have a senior class like this is one of the most important aspects of the running of a school.

Looking back over the years I find that under the new system of leadership neither the "school clique" nor the "peons" had a chance to develop.

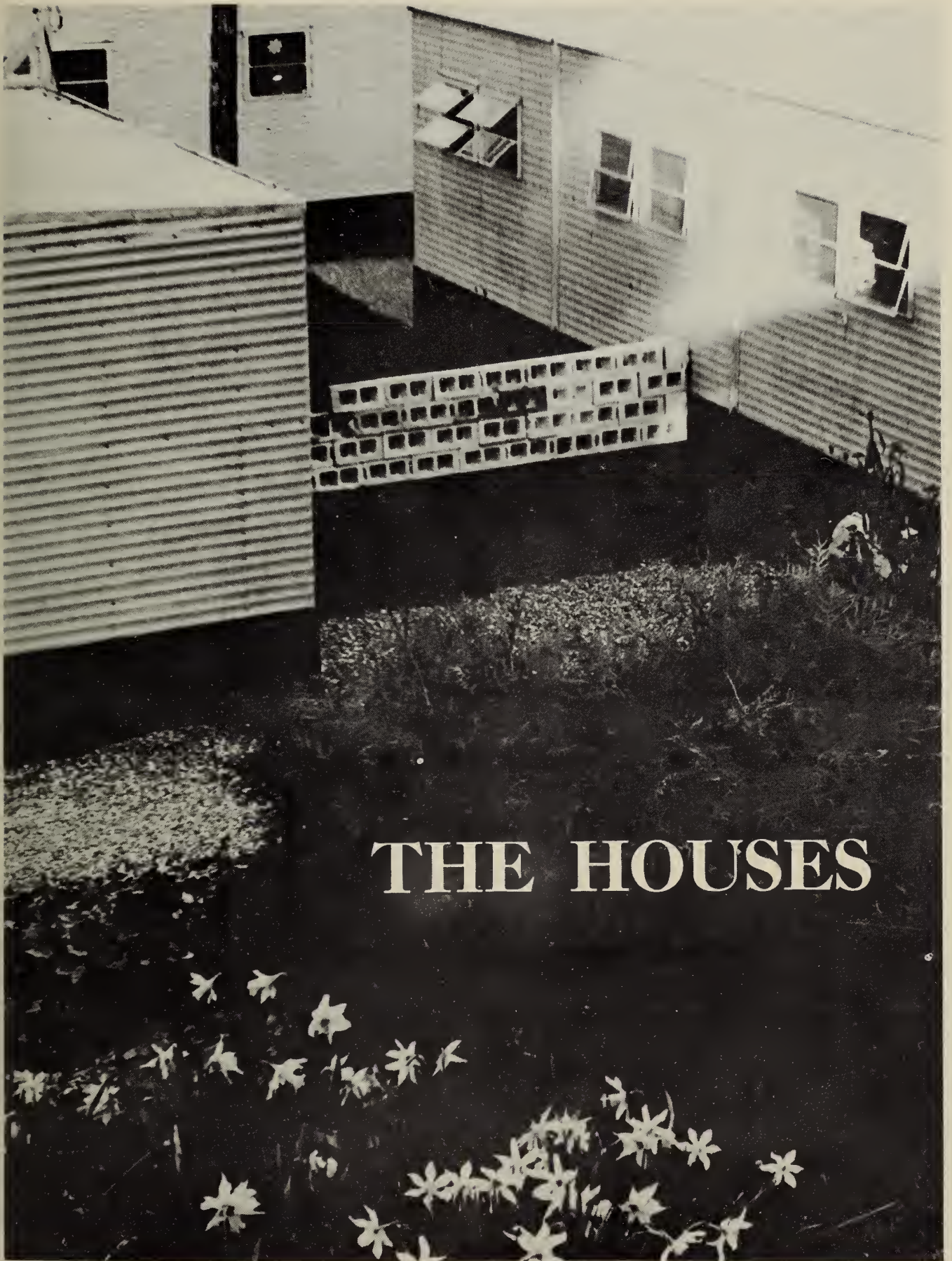
From the administrative point of view this new system did not really have a chance to fully develop itself due to the unfortunate occurrences at the beginning of the year; but I feel if the Grade 12s had maintained the spirit and determination they had in the summer term the year would have gone that much better. I don't like to put this as a bitter criticism of the class of '69 but mostly as some advice to the classes of the years to come. Whether the system of leadership is changed is irrelevant, but it is up to the people who are working within that system to make it work. When the system seems to be failing that is the time to put more effort into it.

Since I am on a note of the future I would like to comment on the future of Shawnigan. — A school like this does a great deal for a person in preparing him for later life. In order to get along in life it is essential to be able to live and to co-operate with people. This basic knowledge must be learned at an early age. What Shawnigan does, if nothing else, is to teach people while they are young to live happily in a group.

I have mentioned one attribute of this amazing institution and there are yet many more. If any boys going through Shawnigan do not have a feeling for the greatness of their school, I am sure they will by the time they reach the graduating class. They will then really be proud to be a graduate of a school like Shawnigan.

G.M.R.





THE HOUSES

Lake's House



Back Row: E. Kilgore, W. Cereske, J. O'Brien, J. Winslow, P. Riley, W. Ostlund, S. Diskin, W. Cross, B. Clarke, P. Manning, G. Lydster.

Second Row: H. Ostlund, P. Jones, R. Banford, C. Janeway, M. Sine, I. Johnson, R. Gast, M. Shinner, L. Chung, B. Fairweather.

Third Row: M. Lydster, W. Kuo, F. Binkley, A. Parker, J. Agassiz, P. Stevenson, B. Walker, F. Fung, M. Oliver, A. Laine, R. Wade.

Sitting: C. Winslow, G. Williams, C. Taylor, D. Milne, B. Dinter, A. Wilson, Mr. G. L. Anderson, G. Craig, J. Kay, C. Punnett, R. Ward, R. Bullock, M. Forrester.

Looking back over the past ten months Lake's House has had a happy if not wholly successful year. The Inter-House Challenge Shield which had rested on our shelf since September was won this year by Copeman's; the boys of Lake's will just have to put in a little more effort and it will be theirs once again.

The House began the year by placing a close third in Inter-House swimming with a noticeable lack of water enthusiasts. Perhaps next year there should be early morning dips arranged — at least everyone would make it to breakfast. P. Punnett and Jim Kay were awarded their track colours but their support wasn't enough and the House came 5th in the track and field competition. This year cross country took everyone by surprise by being placed before Christmas with only a week to train, Lake's came 2nd in the senior division and fourth in the juniors. Dunc Milne was awarded his house colours (why not a longer pair of legs?) for his 14th place finish while Chris Punnett, who already had the legs and the tie, came 4th. The junior basketball team came 1st and for his

fine performance, Bob Bullock received colours; G. T. Williams scored the most points for the seniors and also received his tie. For the first time ever Lake's won the Inter-House gymnastics with Ted Binkley amassing the second most individual points. Colours went to him and he will undoubtedly lead the House to future success. The seniors



Lake's secret swimming weapon.

placed second in the House 7-a-side rugby behind Copeman's and the juniors came 4th. For the 11th time out of 14 and the 8th year in a row, the House won the rowing competition over second place Ripley's by 15 seconds. Milne, Taylor, Winslow, Forrester and Oliver received House colours in recognition of their win.

Outside of sports, Lake's House placed 3rd in the Inter-House Music Festival, produced under Chris Winslow. There was more of a variety of selections than in past years with 2 choruses, a piano-drum duet, a flute piece, and a folk singing quartet.

The Dramatic Society this year produced "Trial by Jury" with Gord Craig as the Counsel and Chris Winslow as the Usher while many other Lake's boys were members of the jury and able stage hands. Later in the year Chris Winslow



Alright, where did you put my cigarette . . .

played the part of the king in the excellent production of Hamlet and for his many services he was elected into the Stag Club. The club also invited Chris Punnett as head of the Ritz and past leader of Scouts to join its members. He is now forming a monarchist community in Saltair (!)

This was the first year of the study dorms, which have above all given the boys more privacy and comfort than in previous years in the dorms. The boys were given the opportunity to decorate their own rooms "as they wished" with the final word given by their Housemaster! Proctor Jones hung anything he could find from the ceiling labelling it "art" and often appeared in our room brush in hand dying to paint the door with orange stripes. I would like to thank "P. F. McIntosh" dorm for being the quietest and tidiest of the lot



And when I grow up I get the keys to the lawn-mower.

— in fact it was so quiet we had to change Mark Lydster around to stir up some life. "Shifty-eyes" Ollie lived easily upstairs and had a good running time at the house party. The junior dorm this year was dominated verbally by Phil Riley and physically by Steve Diskin and later on Ross Ward! The seniors lived quietly on "the upper deck" except for Kit and Jim who sometimes went Strathscouting or Dunc who dropped 100 lb. bombs off the fire escape.

All things must have an end (including this report) and it is with relief and yet a little sadness that we leave the school at the end of the year. Many friendships are made and interests sparked and we have a pride in ourselves as a working community that is both happy and constructive. I know that the House will always be pulling its weight and giving its contribution.

To Mrs. Hewitt go all our sincere thanks for her work in the House — I'm sure we would be lost without her mending work.

Mr. Anderson will be taking a year out to attend university in Oregon but we hope to see him back again at the school in the near future. Twelve long years of his devoted leadership have brought Lake's House along the difficult path of success. Many thanks sir. Good luck and please keep in mind that the "Skipper's Berth" will be left vacant.

A.W.



. . . but what was it doing in your hamburger?

Ripley's House



Back Row: R. McDiarmid, S. Siple, M. Eayds, H. Hayes, R. Borsato, A. Harrison, M. Barclay, J. Townsend, M. Reynolds, P. Elworthy, P. Clowes, G. Conway, G. Parnell, J. Johl, J. Bakhtour, P. Field.

Middle Row: A. Manson, S. Baker, M. Paulson, D. Jenkins, D. Cumming, M. Maclure, Q. Forsythe, E. Jacobs, M. Robinson, C. Owen, S. Best, N. Taylor, A. Binz, A. Penn, C. Backman, R. Newall, S. Taylor.

Front Row: J. Godwin, I. Noble, B. Newson, P. MacFarland, E. Field, J. Lusney, R. Shaw, Mr. J. S. Grey, A. Whitehead, P. Gordon, S. Ruddell, T. Kong, D. Harper, K. Hamilton, H. Roenisch.

The year began; what is more it began in September as usual. Ripley's House, destined to show its uniqueness again to the other houses, began with a dazzling array of grade twelves. Al Whitehead, predictably, was a good head and a good head of house. Ralph was the other schoolie and his name was often heard in cheers on the rugby field. As far as spirit was concerned, the self-appointed prime minister, Peter Gordon, weighed heavily. Also in this field, E. J. displayed virtue. Simon Ruddell simply did his best. And for all this the latter three got House colours. Paul MacFarlane put a lot of effort into everything he did. Tyrone Kong, the king of academics, gave Newson the nickname Classroom Brock when the latter tried hard. For Lusney everything was a cup of tea.

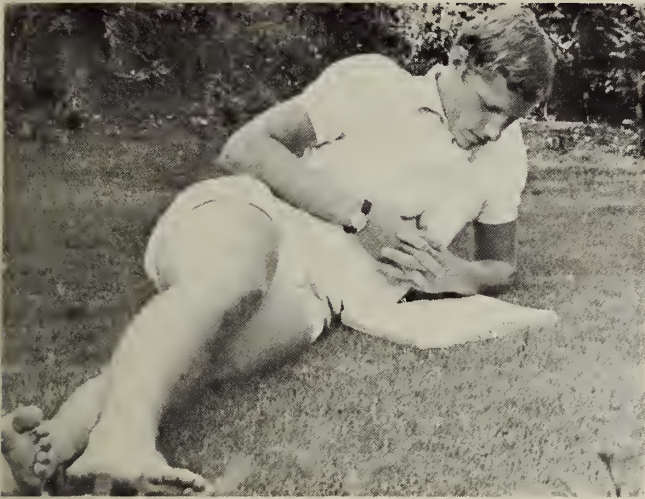
It was a different year for the grade twelves as every one of them was a prefect as soon as they arrived. It was also a different year for the rest of the house as it was the first time study-dorms were universal. People, however, insisted on retaining the old name "dorm" and this trend showed up in the marks. Only the grade eights and two grade nines had a real dormitory and used

the common room for "studying". Most nines, tens and elevens lived in four man dorms. The grade twelves and choice grade elevens (including Harry, the Roenisch) lived in two man dorms. The Penn-Best-Cumming-Taylor dorm was soon



A Ripley's matron always looks after her boys.

chosen as the common room for the year, because of the stereo, the carpet, and the illusion that it was the biggest room. Of course it was only an illusion if Penn were in the room.



Dynamic Ralph

Throughout the year there were constant changes occurring, the time of each depending upon how long it took for everyone to find out each other's idiot-syncracies, such as Neil Taylor's stories about his Nash in Regina, and Turkey's habit of using gym strip as a carpet.

For the most part the dorms ended up better than they had started. The Borsato-Jenkins-Townsend-Backman dorm will be remembered for its morning welcome to the prefect on duty with a bucket of water, a broomstick, or the like, dropped, thrown or jabbed upon opening the door. On the contrary with Harrison-Eayds-Paulson it was the prefect that was hostile when he discovered that they were always late for breakfast. The Robinson-Elworthy-Barclay-Reynolds dorm will be remembered for its personality clashes notably when Mike pretended he was a grade eleven, to which Mike reacted violently and Mike was always getting cut down too much by Mike, still Mike tried to maintain order when...

There were various groups of boys who tended to stick together such as Newall who knew-all and everything groovy and Sam Taylor who bopped along behind. There was of course the gang who loved the naturalists this year after trading in his Wellingtons for some rubber boots. The group received a new member late in the year. Harrison was initiated with a blue membership card that all the prefects signed in acknowledgment to the fact that he was in the group. Then of course there were the real individualists such as Owen who made lonely long distance running his big feat for the year, and Dave Jenkins who alone displayed his support of the philosophy of animalism. Not to mention Ed Jacobs whose actions and surname are reminiscent of the Jacobins of the French revolution.

Among the new grommits were Bob McDiarmid, destined to be head boy, George Conway,

(Whine nought?), Manson, Field, Baker, Johl (or is that Bahktour) and Bahktour (or is that Johl). In reference to the latter two, anyway, Ripley's fifth table had to eat with bibs all year.

Ripley's suffered the most departures of all the houses for one reason or another. McDonough was practising his running, made a wrong turn and was never seen again. Jacobs left to go and aid a student rebellion elsewhere. Pete Best just disappeared. David Chou was on a trip from Tsawwassen to Swartz Bay when he had the misfortune of falling overboard and being lost. Three others, unnameable characters, donned the habit of doing-up and because they were not aware of the consequences if caught, were caught and their names were struck from the roster.

Among the new boys to replace these losses was an imported Mexican Jumping Binz who proved a valuable member of the track and field team.

Few blemishes marred the harmony of Ripley's in 1968-69. Ripley's was the house with the spirit this year. Aiming for first place in every inter-house competition it almost always failed but still was unaffected in spirit. Only in junior rugby and cricket did they fail to be constantly mediocre. In these the house won handily. House colours were given to various members of the teams despite their inconsistency with the rest of the house.

The year ended with four grade eleven prefects, Kirk Hamilton who is dragged into everything, ignoble Ian Noble, Maclure with his master-full mind and Owen, "the booger, the better", in command.

The year also ended in satisfaction. Tears of farewell to Mrs. Lowe, the inevitable thanks to Mr. Grey and fond memories, not of undeniable success, but, instead, of a happy, happy, happy year.

K.M.M.



Groves' House



Back Row: G. Gill, J. Ogden, K. Miller, G. Robertson, R. Camerer, B. McKinnon, B. Hobson, D. Parke, A. Brierley, B. Waterlow.

2nd Row: R. Oughtred, P. Oostermeyer, P. Bangs, D. Bazett, T. Larsen, D. Flemming, A. Hunt, B. Dawson, D. Fulton, M. Johnson, J. Millar.

3rd Row: S. Koerner, R. Cuming, R. Watts, D. DeWitt, K. Sterling, S. Williams, J. McBean, M. Hobson, W. Turner, R. Williams.

Sitting: S. Deering, G. Bestwick, R. Carlyle, T. Allen, R. Arnt, Mr. J. Buckley, P. Spohn, T. Bangs, J. Housser, G. Barrett, M. Dawson.

Grove's House held its unchallenged position of top of the school for the final time this year. The long promised mythical new house is finally a reality, and the new Boys of Burgundy will have escaped from the perils of the attic.

Mr. Nightingale, with his new responsibilities of a family and head of the history department, felt he should hand over the position of Housemaster to a man with fewer personal responsibilities. The eight years he very capably led the house will be much appreciated and certainly long remembered by old Grovites. The man who took his place, Mr. John Buckley, enthusiastically took on the task of getting Grove's through the rest of the year.

The third and fourth dorms this year were very dominantly the nucleus of house activity. For when one entered the 4th dorm after lights out the deep voice of Parke would boom out, which was the signal for Larsen to hit Gill once more and then hop into bed. Bruce Hobson, the early warning device of the dorm because of his modified hearing apparatus, was known to break into an Irish tune occasionally at which Miller would immediately turn up the static from his



The new Groves' House

...with modern conveniences?



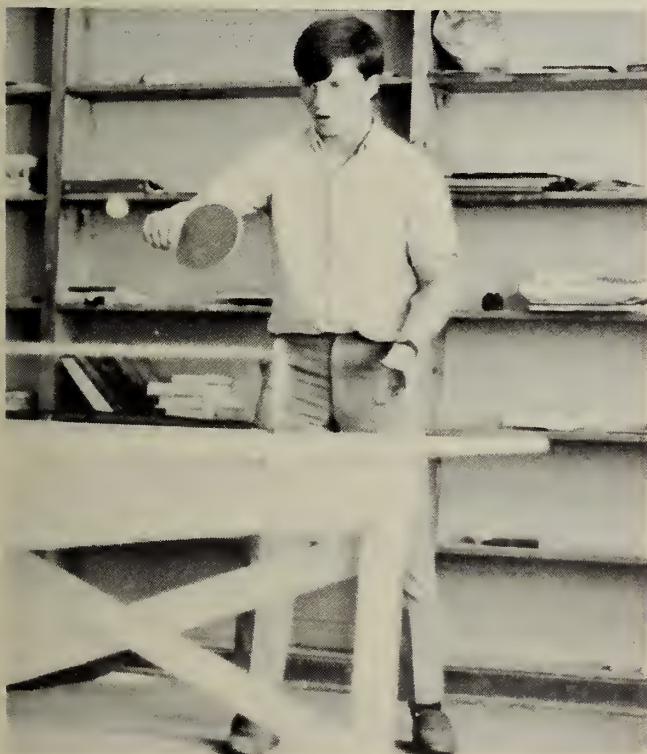
Get outta here!

"fixed" radio, donated by a couple of generous grade twelves.

Across the hall Waterlow and Koerner were usually locked in a heavy discussion while Fulton and Miller slept on with their pillows over their heads.

Down the hall the second dorm was kept on its toes by Hunt who would rarely let a night go by without letting go with a blood curdling scream, much to Dawson and Oughtred's delight.

The I-B or art studio as it might be called was



The Groves' House freakball champion

where Bob Cumming did his creating and where R. Williams picked up the green tinge in his hair.

The 1-A was the cross country dorm in which their members were in a constant state of rest.

At the other end of the house was Pete Spohn. When not fighting off the juniors or closing the washroom door, Pete could be seen often working in the art room and was one of the principal designers for grad.

Still farther down, beyond all links of civilization, was Murray Dawson, who spent a busy year as editor and chief cartoonist of the school newspaper.

Downstairs, beneath a great pile of clothes and other miscellaneous sundries could be found DeWitt and Sterling.

Across the hall Arnt could often be heard ordering around Housser, while Carlyle and Allen just sat and contributed to air pollution. Bangs and Barratt desperately tried to move down to the library, but the lack of bed space prohibited it.

Though certainly not a great year for Groves' it had its moments. A very near second in cross



country and a good effort in rowing showed that Groves' was always still in the running.

Besides sports, Groves' took on extra activities like psychedelic dorm painting, bakery sales and raising the greatest amount of money for the European tours.

Thanks should be given to Mr. Buckley, Mr. Bingley and Mrs. Godwin who all helped in the running of the House this year and in anticipation we await next term which will mark the beginning of the new Groves' with a new outlook and a new standard.

Copeman's House



Back Row: J. Hungerford, D. Hancock, R. Anderson, R. Bourne, G. Gillis, A. Bailey, W. Trethewey, G. Severide, D. Carere, D. Titcomb, J. Hancock, L. Alexander, W. Carere.

2nd Row: H. Alvarez, P. Stremic, R. Carere, E. Williams, J. Williamson, P. Gallow, P. MacDonald, D. Anderson, S. Bailey, J. Robertson, K. Christie, M. Woodside.

3rd Row: P. Hetherington, G. Hurlburt, S. Halsan, I. Monford, M. Wallace, K. Hein, J. Boughton, M. Straight, M. Patterson, M. Hein, G. Moore.

Sitting: P. Manning, D. Finlay, B. Ruddell, B. Trethewey, S. Ward, B. Dennison, Mr. Hyde-Lay, Mrs. Hartl, J. Haibeck, R. MacDonald, R. Bourne, M. Hall, S. Donovan.

Last year's report began "High on a hill, buried deep in the southeast corner of the campus lies the humble dwelling of the school "hill-billies", otherwise known as Copeman's House". However on the night of August 22nd, 1968, Copeman's House was completely destroyed by fire and the hill-billies(?) were forced to move from their hill to the valley between the chapel and the main school. The boys were housed in Fabco mobile home units which were each 52 feet long and 30 feet wide, and provided accomodation for twenty boys at two per room. The units, however, did not provide accomodation for Mr. Hyde-Lay and his family and as a result they were relocated in one of the duplexes, just outside the gates. Without the usual close supervision from Mr. Hyde-Lay, life in the units became "verrry interesting"

Sportingly speaking, Copeman's cleaned up as usual, winning almost all inter-house games this year. Sadly, though, we suffered a major defeat in cross-country after eleven victorious years in a row, however, I'm sure that our move from "the hill" had some part in our defeat, and so I'm

quite confident that as we regain our position on the hill next year we shall also regain our cross country championship.



Handsome guy, eh Pete?

Academics have rarely (if ever) been considered a Copeman's House specialty, but our move from "the hill" seemingly brought some of our hidden talent a bit closer to the library and low and behold — Copeman's captured the inter-house Academic Shield! Actually, congratulations must go to both Andersons, Peter Gallow, Grant Hurlburt and Peter MacDonald, for providing the main-stay of Copeman's academic points. Peter MacDonald must again be congratulated for winning the junior efficiency cup for two more terms



Lonsdale's over Copeman's?

and for winning the school Academic Shield. Regretably he was unable to be present on prize day, and so his brother, whose name escapes my mind, as it did Mr. MacLachlan's that day, had to accept Peter's prizes for him!

For the past few years Copeman's House has participated vigorously in the inter-house Music Festival without much success. Last year we put on an extremely well rounded show, probably our best, but without success, however this year with a somewhat inferior show we managed to sneak away with first place, leaving behind a lot of surprised people.

The good old days of fourteen man dorms disappeared forever with the arrival of the units, a new way of life for Copeman's House, to which everyone adapted happily. In unit one, John Haibeck, Rod MacDonald and Bruce Ruddell kept most of the boys in order, but left Gillis and Bailey behind so Manning and Finlay could take care of them. Bruce Trethewey virtually managed to turn unit two into a concentration camp with his stern efficiency, however even his might could

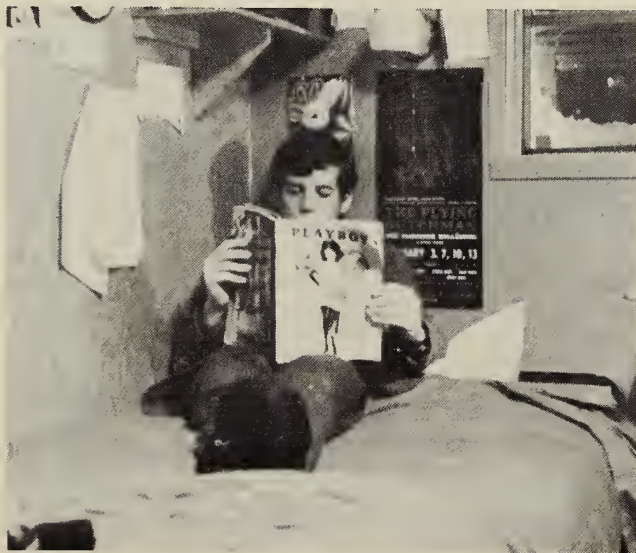


Who, me?

not prevent John (brother of sneaky Phil) Williamson, from SNEAK attacking and running Rick Bourne in the middle of the night. Unit three contained the sanitized and disinfected residence of our head, Bob (follow your nose) Dennison, who did a magnificent job controlling rowdy seniors as well as the understandably rowdy horde of grommits. The Buzzard along with immaturity Pete could often be found chatting with "Burt" while down the hall the junior computers could be heard arguing intellectually against their latest accumulation of jobs and defaulters.

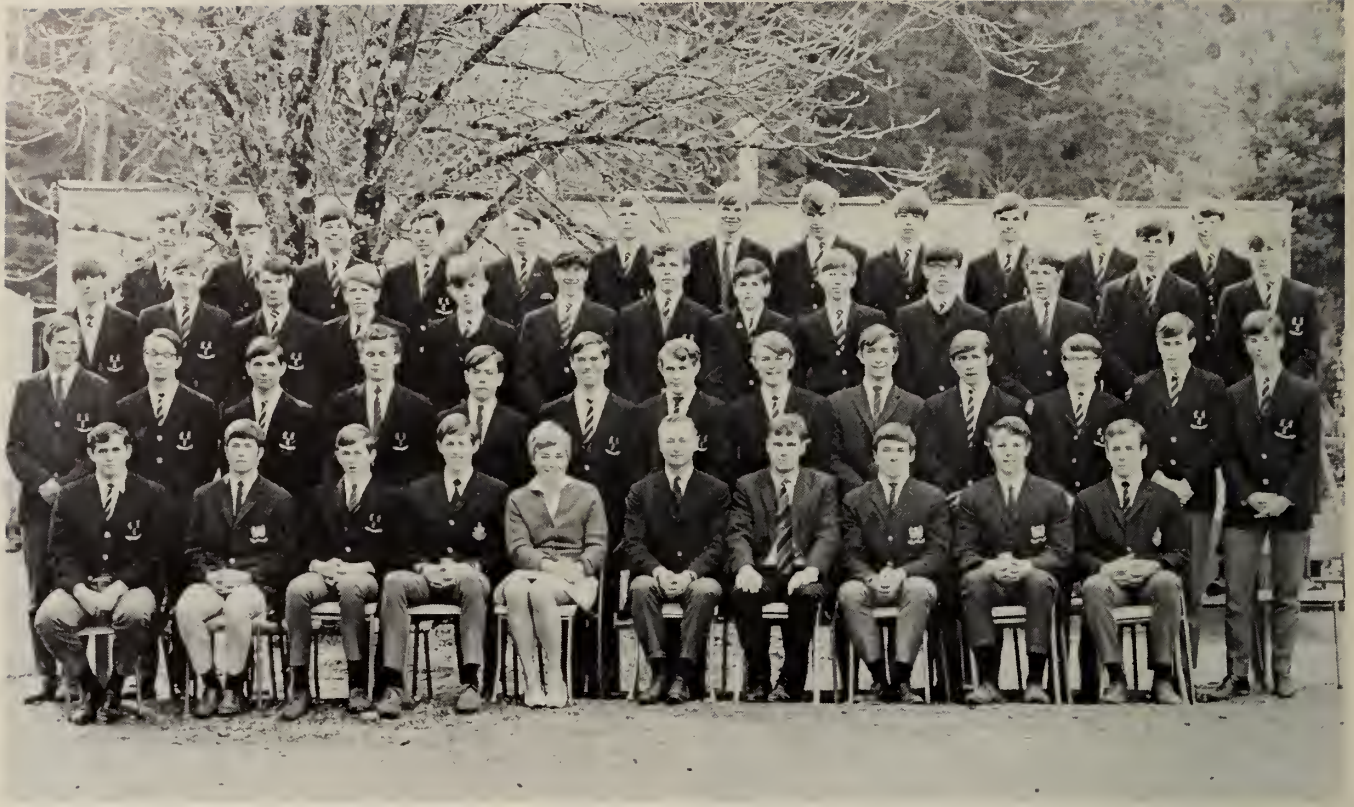
In conclusion let us thank Mrs. Hartl, our extra helpful matron, without whom most of the grade 12's never would have made it to breakfast, and Mr. Hyde-Lay, whose strong leadership provided the impetus to make Copeman's House the success it was this year.

R.M. MacD.



English Lit, Rod?

Lonsdale's House



Back Row: J. Youngblood, M. Eckstrand, B. Mann, C. Wingate, M. Humme, P. Shahan, M. Lang, S. Ritchie, M. Healy, D. McColl, C. Burnell, L. Chaston.

2nd Row: P. Healy, B. Partridge, A. Gibson, C. Zorkin, J. Abbott, C. Collins, C. Mills, H. Radman, R. Burnell, J. Routledge, J. Atkins, C. Read, M. McColl.

3rd Row: J. Eversoll, G. Davidson, G. Rannie, T. Booth, G. Meredith, A. Gibson, D. Horton, T. Steel, G. Thompson, E. Bachen, A. Kritzing, J. Gregory, D. Parish.

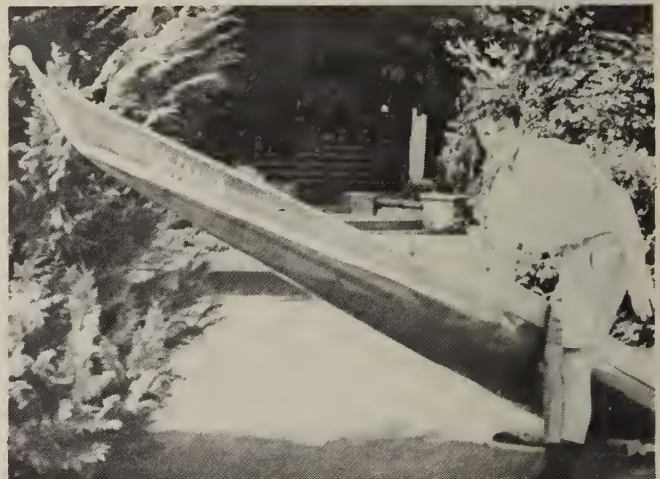
Sitting: L. Foster, W. Sleath, B. Parsons, M. Robson, Mrs. Dinter, Mr. Kearns, Mr. Joyce, J. Sloan, B. Stewart, A. McAllister.

In mid 1968 the decision was made with no reservations and Shawnigan has never been the same since. Lonsdale's House entered into the picture as the fifth house, and in its first year of existence has compiled a considerable list of achievements. To eliminate the old Junior House and to take some of the load off the other four, it was felt another house was exactly the solution, so led by Mr. P. J. Kearns and Mr. R. Joyce, Lonsdale's was born. Named after the founder C. W. Lonsdale, adopting his family colours of green and silver: Bill Sleath designed the new crest with the Phoenix and we adopted the motto "Ex fumo dare in lucem" (Out of the smoke comes light).

The foundation members were led by Head Boy Mark Robson with Assistant Head of House John Sloan wagging his tail right behind, and a body of eight Grade 12's to assist in running the works.

But even before school opened, Copeman's House, where we were to be housed, was burned to ashes and we found ourselves comfortably installed in the Fabco units in front of the class-

room block where we spent our first year in relative luxury. A fire was too small to deter any new house and it soon became clear that Lons-



But you said it was sectioned . . .

dale's was going to be worth watching during the year. Having drawn off the other four houses and added a few new boys, it would be interesting to see what jelled out of it all.

On our first proving-ground, the lake, we swam to victory in the first Inter-House competition, swimming, with Mark Robson winning all senior races, and the Senior Aggregate. Tony Steel and Al McAllister also gave noteworthy performances as did the relay teams. Then came track and field and led by school captain Al McAllister and Glen Thompson we placed a clear second. Ted Ritchie, Bill Sleath and Max Lang were others who performed well. In rugby we managed a third in senior and a second in junior with colours to Robson, Thompson, Bachen, Sloan, Stewart, Horton and our mighty captain, Bill Sleath. One of the great upsets of the year occurred in Inter-House cross-country when Lonsdale's, pulled by the roadrunner himself Al McAllister, came out on top of a close finish. Max Lang won the junior race, and aided by Burrell, Routledge and Eckstrand, we took the junior division which bolstered the senior total where Al was pushed on by Booth, Horton and Sloan. Big Al dominated yet another sport when Lonsdale's fielded a winning gymnastics team and senior aggregate went to no other than captain himself. Bill Sleath and Jay Eversoll gave us a good account in basketball and despite the fact we didn't win, we had strong representation. Shooting and squash didn't fare badly, but we lost the note somewhere in Inter-House Music . . . Sailing saw Sloan and Mills squeak out a win due to some 11th hour tactics by Mills and violent protests by Sloan. An inexperienced rowing crew took to the water

and even though they didn't come last, they didn't come first either.

In retrospect it may be said that for an opening year, Lonsdale's gave a good showing athletically — in fact some of the houses may have lost one or two stars! Stars weren't only evident in sport — academically we were near the top all year. Winning the academic shield in the Lent term, we lost it by five slim points in the summer term. John Sloan and Jim Atkins earned colours while Kritzinger, D. McColl, Davidson and Mere-



Aw, come on, what's under the coat?



dith (on occasion) all produced good results in the classroom.

Life in the units was comfortable enough, but offered little opportunity of getting to really know the people in the other trailers. Each unit appeared to take on an atmosphere of its own and develop its own personality. Of course, the people in them were what made them interesting. In Unit No. 1, commanded by Mark Robson, Bart and Bri managed to have a swinging time, in fact they were so busy enjoying themselves Bri never remembered to have the hole in his floor repaired. Bart took on the role of Chief Bloodhound and Partridge proved to be his game. Chicken down the hall wasn't quite so active; just perching was good enough for him. Eckstrand piled up a few defaulters and Mike Healy won the school record for jobs. Then Meredith spent some of his time off supervised prep and might even have done some work when he wasn't collaborating on a diabolical scheme somewhere.

Unit No. 2 was an enigma. Harvey and Peder across the hall from Mr. Kearns added a little trouble, and Harvey found working on Sundays just delightful. Then there was Hayseed Corner next to Schoolie John's Doghouse, where the four small town hicks (Dan, Ter, Gronk and Gord) hung out. What with Booth's nocturnal aquatic visits from the Phantam, life was interesting enough. On the other side, Steel and Gibson babbled on aimlessly about nothing far into the night and Kelly developed a fascination for the Hunkey. Chaston and Mann struck terror into the hearts of all with their many escapades and Youngblood's locker was always worth looking into.

Into Unit No. 3 and we find Lumpy Leigh with his fabulous apartment, Davidson and Kritzing embarking on mad schemes, Mic philosophizing on life, Horton and Sleath finding virtue in corruption and Chief Eric and Jay running a den of iniquity. Humme bought 10 ice cream bars at the Ritz, Abbott denounced himself as a fascist plot and Burnell helped to break the odd window. Living was a real pleasure.

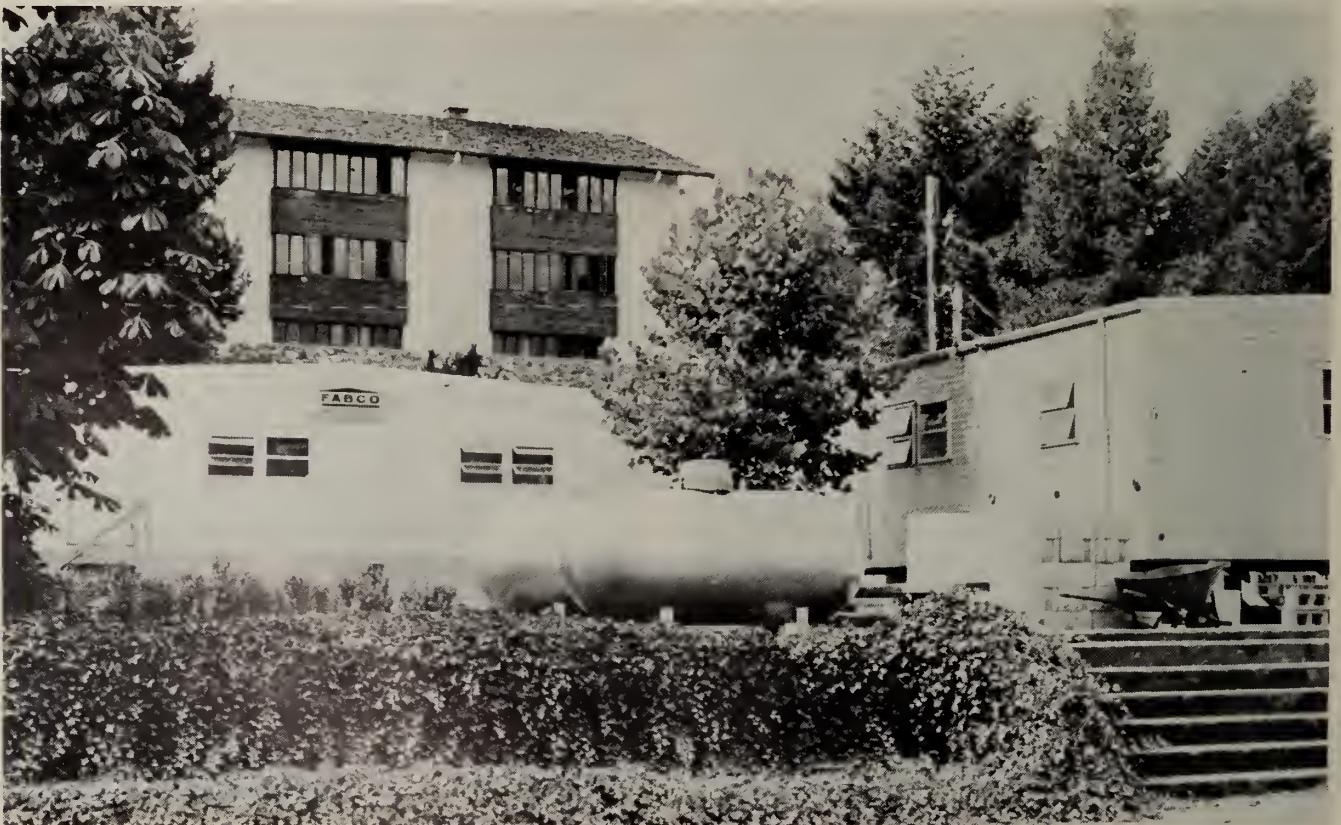
Lonsdale's got a finger into everything. John Sloan helped run the school newspaper with John Gregory trailing right behind. George Davidson was everywhere — sound effects man in drama, server in the Ritz, journalist and general ripper apart in the newspaper, mountaineer, organizer of the Computer Dance, editor of the Retrospectus and resident psychologist. "Hamlet" was played by Glen Thompson and Lonsdale's had a monopoly on the ghosts, not to mention Jay Eversoll as Laertes. We were not without McColl in the Art Club and back to dramatics, Bill Sleath as the Defend-



ant in Trial by Jury. Other Lonsdalers were busy in hobbies throughout the school and it was certainly a busy year.

Busy, too, in that a lot of work had to be done. Mark Robson ably took Lonsdale's through its inauguration year and played a large part in the success of the house. To Mrs. Dinter and Mr. Joyce we also owe thanks for helping along in a valuable way with so little self-concern. But of course it is the Housemaster who is most responsible and we feel Mr. Kearns has led us off to a great start. We wish him the greatest success in the future and thank him for his first year of leadership. To the boys of the house it can only be said that there is much to build and they will be a part of it. The house will be as good as they make it and we know they can make it a good one.

J.S.&G.T.

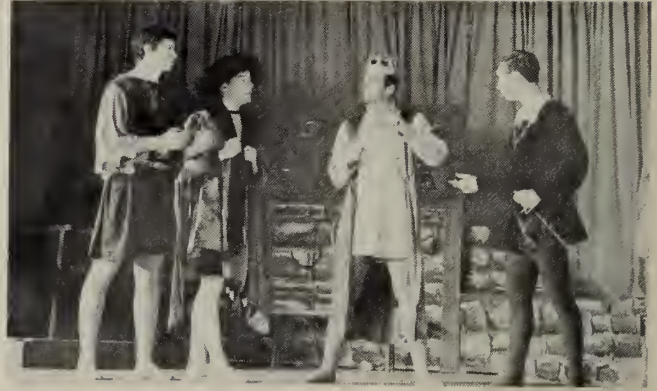




SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

Hamlet

"To be or not to be" was very much the question from the outset, for this production came 'in such questionable shape' that we were all forced to wonder at times whether the 'spirit that we had seen' was not a devil and was abusing us to damn us.' — 'Too difficult', 'Too long', 'Too dreary', 'Too short a time', 'Too bad'. Thus shrieked the prophets of doom, as each day Hamlet, Claudius, Laertes and Polonius struggled and wrestled to take shape and become reality in the frames of those chosen to portray them. Struggled and wrestled are words chosen to express precisely the thoughts of the leading characters to understand their parts, not superficially, as, for instance Polonius is a 'doddering busybody' or Claudius 'a scheming rogue' but in depth as pertaining to each line that each character speaks and as pertaining to the interaction of one character with another. Polonius' moods vary from scene to scene as much as yours and mine, — the lines reveal this to us and therefore it was at the lines that we had to look. There was many an evening at Strathcona in February and March that we seemed to grasp suddenly the full weight and impact of a speech or merely of a word only to find that fifteen minutes later the magic had vanished, had slipped beyond reach and no amount of effort could recall it. Or one character would suddenly glimpse not just the impact



the most important part of the work was done. The mood of a character seemed to have a powerful effect both on the player himself and on the others involved and during the early part of May the play rapidly became something of much more intensity and earnest than hitherto. It seemed as if each character had grown another part of himself which he wished to express and as the sombre set of the interior of Elsinore Castle took shape the rehearsals seemed to grow in significance. It was of course on Hamlet himself that the real burden fell, for this of all plays is a one-man band. Not to say by this that the other characters were of little consequence; but that without a great performance by the leading role the others ceased to have any real significance. Anyone who plays Hamlet must create a philosophy for the part, he must see and portray the character in his own individual way and after any worthwhile performance of this play the critics' chief line of attack is directed towards the merits or demerits of Hamlet's interpretation. Glen's Hamlet, it became gradually evident was going to be one which most closely fitted Glen's present nature and thankfully this is as it ought to be — young — energetic — zestful, often heavily sarcastic but above all a fiery young man possessed of the amazing youthful desire and physical strength to right what is wrong, and single-handed in his purpose, so much so in this case that one might have found oneself questioning Shakespeare's intentions in making Hamlet hesitate at all to do the deed.

Chris Winslow's Claudius was a most personal and loud-wrested portrayal, a thoughtful, changing, unsound man suffering continually from not quite being kingly enough to handle his impossible situation, suave and oily, — a fascinating and intriguing interpretation to my mind. Mike Oliver's Polonius fitted beautifully into the scheme of things. — There was no subtlety here, he acted the part as the lines suggest and never once failed to convince us of this foolish, likeable, comic old man. Jay Eversoll gave us a Laertes of physical strength, simple and naive by nature, an easy dupe to the king's plots, a most satisfying portrayal. Robbie Watts as Horatio, this dull, uninspiring but noble part undertook admirably to



of a line or of an intonation but would suddenly see a full shadow in front of him, not of himself but of the other one that he was attempting to become and for a moment the essence of a new character would emerge as though an X-ray had suddenly revealed the entrails of Polonius or Claudius and now not just the ears and nose and arms were visible. It was a sort of vision which would come and go. But gradually as each vision came and went, and we moved in April on to the stage the visions became more and more permanent, the jigsaw pieces began more rapidly to fit into place and in May each of the leading characters gave birth and the producer breathed a large sigh and

follow at Hamlet's heels and show us the steadfastness which his more brilliant companion lacked. Di Straight as Ophelia was noble and gentle and obedient and flippant by turns, an honest girl most terribly wronged by her lover and her father, a most sympathetic girl, and who will forget the way she handled her madness scenes in Act IV? Barbara Leighs very late in rehearsals moved into her part all of a sudden and showed us a most interesting Gertrude, most queenly and most womanly, a positive presence. Barbara moved and spoke very gracefully. And when should I stop? It is impossible to mention all the soldiers and players and lords and ladies and gravediggers who so faithfully (if not always punctually!) turned up night after night to be shouted at and abused and pushed around by an anxious producer. And so from the rehearsals to the two performances. Having got through the first performance with a sigh of relief in front of a very generous schools' audience, and after a lighting mishap, everybody seemed ready on the last night to give everything, whatever might be the outcome, and they did, and the whole performance was a memorable one with the stage crew and lights crew and sound effects men all working smoothly to boast a most wonderful rendering by Glen. And when it was all over we were left with some wonderful costumes which Mrs. MacLachlan and Miss Hunt had miraculously and too self-effacingly had created and conjured up, — a gaudy, colourful display of tights and tunics and cloaks and hats which would have made up a fashion display on their own, — a superbly-wrought set which Mr. Hickling and his crew had so skilfully and so generously constructed, and Mr. Buckley had so skilfully and artistically painted and decorated, — a few props, a little money and . . . what else? . . . a memory? For me at any rate, a feeling that the weeks of preparation had in themselves been amply rewarded by two nights of Shakespearean tragedy, but also that the weeks of preparation were in themselves a reward and that the memory was not merely of the final nights, but of the struggles, the jokes, the anxious moments, the reliefs, the many people at work, without which the school play would not be the school play. For everybody who participated, my grateful thanks. I leave the criticism, honest or otherwise, to others, for I am biased.

R. W. Joyce



Ten Little Indians

Often the greatest difficulty with any school production is choosing a suitable play. For the Michaelmas Term production Mr. Josselyn chose to direct "Ten Little Indians", a comic-dramatic murder mystery in three acts by Agatha Christie. It turned out to be a good choice, for both cast and audience enjoyed it to the full, and even the director has a lack of anxious moments.



Casting was done well and more than one actor fitted his part perfectly. Chris Winslow was excellent as Judge Wargrave, cool and sophisticated, yet a psychopathic murderer; Rob Watts again did justice to the role of the old geezer, this time in a fine performance of General Mackenzie; Pete Spohn was the daring, adventuring hero who always "gets the girl" and he was most memorable. Glen Thompson played well his part as Blore, the flat-footed, nosy, boorish cop, and Tony Steel, John Lusney and Dan Harper were convincing as the nervous doctor, hot-shot young sophisticate and bumbling butler respectively. Unfortunately for Tim Allen, he only had one scene in which to display his talent. Strathcona again came to the rescue and in an excellent fashion — Brenda Black as Emily Brent, Lucy Love as Vera, and Margot Magee as Mrs. Rogers all gave extremely creditable performances.

Rehearsal was full of its usual witty and clever happenings, usually led by Winslow, but nothing was wasted in preparation for performance. Although we only gave two, both audiences were very appreciative and the director, critical as ever, even looked happy. But it is to his credit that all ran smoothly and the cast extends its thanks to Mr. Josselyn for all his efforts. To mark his "swan song" as a director at Shawnigan, it was a memorable production.

Gilbert & Sullivan

As usual, S.L.S. produced an operetta; this year to mark Mr. Josselyn's "swan song" of "Trial by Jury". It is hard to write a fair assessment — Although Mr. Joe Grey did produce the operetta, it must be admitted that it was not a smashing success. However, Bruce Ruddell, Bill Sleath, Chris Winslow and P. J. should all be thanked for making an effort at performing. Perhaps the most memorable moments were of Bruce Ruddell ogling the bridesmaids in a vivacious manner; and thanks should be given to Strathcona for assistance.

C.W.



Verrrry interesting . . .

Variety Show

This year the idea of a variety show was fondled with by the Futile Five (a famous dramatic group who found success at Shawnigan the year before.) In any case, the net result was a show in which the Futile Five proved their futility but finally redeemed themselves with "Saratoga"; Proctor Jones pulled a groovy happening (the audience listened to a radio for 5 minutes!); and the "Pleasant Pellets", a grade 8 musical band (J. Winslow, G. Lydster, & B. McDiarmid) played their one and only tune "Bye Bye Blues" but were given a standing ovation and asked for an encore! However, this sort of variety show should take place again but undoubtedly a little more school participation would be helpful.

C.W.

Music

It is nice to be able to report on a number of happenings in Shawnigan's musical world this year. Since the arrival of Mr. Greenwood in April we have seen the formation of a most successful 'glee club', which, with the help of a group from Strathcona has been taking time out on warm afternoons to sit out on the lawn and sing part songs. These have been short folk songs and spirituals in four-part harmony; though if the idea survives the summer, we should be tackling more adventurous work next year. Although the girls were not available on our Open Day, the club had recorded themselves on video-tape with quite pleasing results.

Shawnigan now has a usable music room following the conversion of a small house at the back of the main building. In this room we have installed the school's excellent Steinway grand, where it is now continually available for student use, and where it can be much more carefully looked after. We also have another piano installed for two-piano duetists, and a number of other school instruments. Hopefully the means will be found, before next year, to provide good carpeting and acoustic tiling and to buy some decent furniture. Such improvements will make the music room a very attractive place to come and work (or play)!

A mention should be made of the newly constituted Music and Literary Society — which met during the summer term on Sunday nights under the care of Mr. Buckley and Mr. Greenwood. Various members presented programs of recorded music and poetry readings and demolished a fair amount of coffee in the process.

The Society's third meeting was a live concert, held in the music room and given by the Cowichan Wind and Piano Quintet. Three staff members, — Mr. Kearns, Mr. Greenwood and Mr. Buckley were performers in this ensemble, — a fact which may explain why the slight imperfections in their performance were happily ignored by the enthusiastic audience.

We must not forget Mr. Grey's fine production of "Trial By Jury", at the end of the Lent term. And we should remember also the excel-



lent series of concerts given by the "Jeunesses Musicales" organization. These very successful occasions must surely be repeated next year.

Shawnigan is very fortunate to have Mr. John Sanderson coming in September to take over the Music Department. He is not simply an experienced musician; he is also a well-known concert organist. Under his guidance music at Shawnigan surely has an excellent future!

J.K.G.



Practising for next year boys?

The Art Club

In the first term we shifted camp — from the old Scout Hall and spent most of the time transforming the latter into a workable studio area. Things move slowly but eventually, thanks to Mr. Hilton and his maintenance staff and many boys with many paint brushes, the place began to take shape and some work began to emerge.

As well as being a hobby, art was now a subject on the timetable and it was a subject which many seemed to enjoy. Of course it had the distinct advantage of being (together with music) the one subject which was there primarily to be enjoyed. There were no pressures and there were no exams — in fact it might have seemed more like play than "work". But in the play there was also discovery and cognition, there was a searching for relationships and there were some solutions. Through such processes there was more similarity to the grass-roots of a general academic program than many may at first imagine. I would like to think that some people may have discovered something about themselves — and that in itself is worthwhile.

This space could be filled with detailed nail by nail descriptions of what improvements were made and what specific work was produced by various classes and individuals in the first year — but such descriptions are always tedious and I would rather think broadly about what purposes art may have at Shawnigan and about some aims and directions for the future.

Firstly I would like people to stop thinking of art at Shawnigan as a **Club** activity and of art as a specialized area. There is no art club, there has not been since the beginning of 1968, and the art room with its facilities is open to **every** boy at Shawnigan at any time he may choose to go and work there.

I want, more than anything, for the art room to be a melting pot for ideas; a place where people can come to talk, to experiment with materials of all kinds, to have fun, just to see what is going on and what other people have done and, if they wish, to create something — anything; to "do their own thing" (to use the **in** term) in their own way.

This then is firstly an invitation to **use** the art room, and it is an invitation to everyone. Come on up, wander around among the paper and the colour and the plaster and the people — pick something up, put something together, cut it out or paint it green. In the process you may find a clue to yourself.

In 1969-70 we are adding several important new areas to the Dept. Ceramics and Pottery, enamelling and mosaic work and the graphic arts are the three big ones. But apart from these specific art activities I wish to extend the whole range of things. To encourage film-making, for instance, projects with the photography club, experimental theatre, etc., and so on make a broader base for the integration of the fine arts generally.

This brings me to a most important point. In 1968-69 there existed, quite plainly, a feeling on the part of some that the Art Dept. was for a very select minority; that the minority had a definite tendency to think of itself as being in some way special — a group whose special distinction and privilege it was alone to perceive the magic of creation; to hear the music of the muse. If this did occur then it deserved all the criticism it got because it is a grievous fault and it must not, under any circumstances, occur again. I wish to state that creativity is not the special privilege of a few but is for everyone and is there only to be discovered and enjoyed. To this end art at Shawnigan, far from being **exclusive** will, in 1969-70, seek always the most **inclusive** approach to all its activities.



An art exhibit?

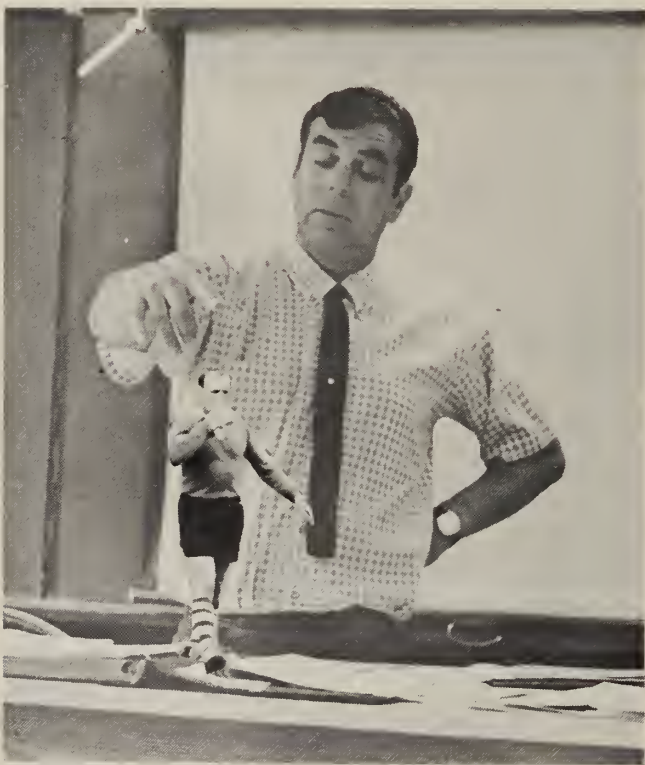
The Biology Club

During the summer of 1968 additional space was given to the Biology Department, some of this space was converted into an area in which students could pursue independent projects in Biology, and a number of these have been carried out: The preparation of skeletons, including mounting (Hobson, M.A., Gast. et.al.), preliminary investigation of plankton and nekton (Zorkin), taxidermal work on birds (M.A. Hobson), assembling of biological models from kits (Flemming), as well as general dissection of specimens obtained from the Vancouver Zoo through the courtesy of Dr. A. Best.

In addition to inviting guest lecturer, Dr. J. McInerney from the University of Victoria, members of the club attended seminars at the University, as well as touring the provincial museum's biological exhibits as guests of its director, Dr. C. Carl.

During 1970 it is anticipated that more emphasis will be placed on making increased use of our unique environment, in close proximity to fresh and salt water, as well as forest and streams.

J.G.



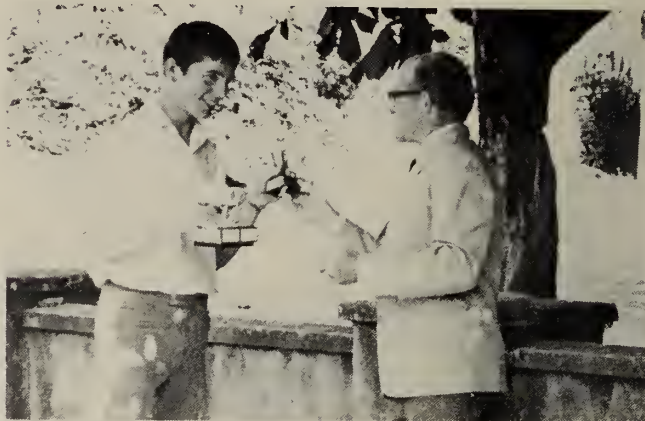
Vind it up and it blows its whistle.

The Library

There was, without doubt, more accomplished by the librarians this year than ever before. With the patient help and guidance of Mr. Salmon the six boys — S. Ruddell, G. Meredith, K. Hein, S. Halsan, G. Davidson and D. Cumming completely caught up with the cataloguing backlog left over

from previous years. They made out cards for and numbered over 600 books including 160 new volumes. In addition almost every book in poor condition was repaired and replaced on the shelves this year. The library is greatly indebted to all those who donated new books throughout the year and most of all to Mr. Salmon who took over the post of librarian in September 1968.

G.S.R.



The champ

The Rifle Club

My first thought of last year was the able and willing assistance from Trethewey B. and Ward S. I will miss them, and will also the junior members who received good range discipline from them. Congratulations to Ward S. for winning the Silver Shield.

The main event of the year usually is the Inter-House, but the interest that was shown in the club championship and the standard of shooting, I would say this was the event of the year. Congratulations to Gordon Rannie, our first club champion.

Two matches were held with University School — rather hurried affairs, but prospects of serious contests between the schools seem good.

A total of 59 awards were won this year, a word of praise to P. Shahan, collecting the Bronze Pin, through to the Standing Award, all in the one year.

Bringing to the end of Easter term and a most exciting contest was the Inter-House shooting. Possible points for Seniors was 300, and for the Juniors 500. Bulls had to be counted for the Junior Houses. Grove's winning over Copeman's with 13 bulls to 9.

Standings were as follows:

Senior	Copeman's 297
	Grove's 293
	Lake's 289
	Ripley's 280
	Lonsdale's 271
Junior	Grove's 473 (13)
	Copeman's 473 (9)
	Ripley's 465
	Lonsdale's 442
	Lake's 411

G.F.

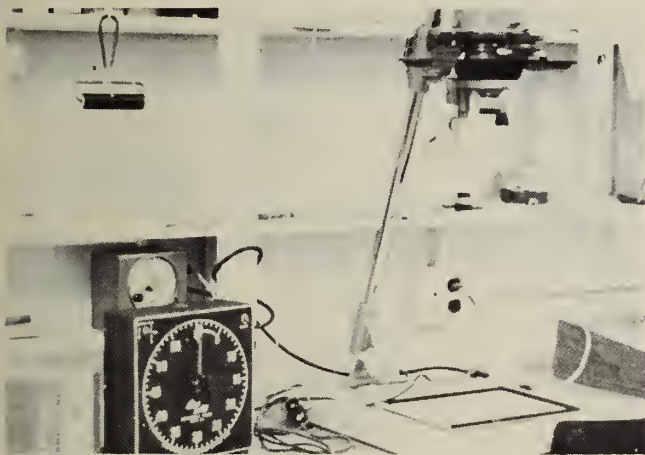
Photo Club

The Photo Club has had yet another successful year. Additional equipment had arrived mysteriously over the summer, thanks to the generosity of Mr. Ferguson and the Ritz Committee, and boys were able to get down to work immediately on these enlarged facilities. The advent of the new hobbies program meant that more boys, particularly juniors, were exposed to photography, and it is obvious that the brief contact is sufficient. Several have stayed in the club and developed into keen photographers.

A highlight of the year was the show "Three Shawnigan Photographers" which was the opening exhibit in the art department's new gallery. Bruce Trethewey, Ted Binkley and Hal Ostlund each exhibited several prints and each boy was able to report at least one sale; the standard was obviously very high.

With almost all of the active members returning, we are looking forward to next year.

J.T.A.



Life Saving

This year the Life Saving group's activities have been hampered because of the difficulty of finding a heated pool in the immediate vicinity of the school.

In September we began using the pool at Brentwood College assisted by the able coaching of Mrs. Longstaff from the Victoria Red Cross Society. However, the pool was not warm enough for the relatively long period of practice needed each week. Then, we used the Olympic size pool at Royal Roads Military College only to be confronted with some very stringent government rules and regulations.

Finally, at the beginning of the summer term, we began to use the Crystal Garden Pool in Victoria, receiving coaching from a qualified instructor. Only three boys passed of the eight who took the Bronze Medallion. Although they were all competent swimmers, I think the candidates underestimated the high standards expected in the practical examination.

P.B.



Style

Skiing Report

During the winter most of us saw a lot of snow, especially when we returned to school after the Christmas holidays. The first thing that came to our mind was skiing and where was the best place to ski? Whistler, of course! A number of boys quickly came forward and offered their places at Whistler, so the trip was on.

In the meantime some of us were practising (or was it showing off?) our skiing in the garden. The Copemans stairs were packed and a jump was built across the road at the bottom. This took the daredevils out over the garden and sometimes out of their skis.

When we got to Whistler it turned out to be one of the coldest weekends. This made us spend time lodge-skiing to get warm. Then Murray Dawson got his feet so cold that he didn't feel a thing until that evening.

The next day the weather turned bad and we had to keep to the lower slopes. Then at 2 p.m. we all climbed on the school bus. Despite the fact that we had to push the bus through Nanaimo that night the trip was great fun.

B.D.



... and it has a well diversified hobbies program.

The V.T.R. Society

The Video Tape Recorder Society commenced its pioneering year 1969-70 before Xmas! The members know that this new machine would record sight and sound on tape. The technicalities of this recorder involve the use of cameras, lights, wires, extension cords, monitors, and numerous switches and dials. It sounded like fun. You just turn a switch and point the camera around and the result will be a television show. The first production proved to the boys that more than one switch should be on and the whole operation needed a great deal of work to understand the complexities of all this equipment and so produce even an adequate show. It was stimulating and challenging. Both the technical and the creative talents of members began to be put into use and in a few weeks the first news broadcast was done live at S.L.S. T.V. studio. As time passed and experience was gained these broadcasts were beginning to show some artistry and also to give some news. Boys and teaching staff were interviewed on projects, sports and why they came to Shawnigan. Departments of Biology, French, English, Physics, History and Current Events received help from the V.T.R. and its use was most worthwhile to many athletic teams — Gym, Track and Field, Basketball, Squash, 1st XV Rugby Team and the Theatre Department also benefited greatly. Mr. Gotthardt was so pleased he bought 6 tapes for the Biology Department.

As the newscast became much improved we wished to try a more difficult and enjoyable production. We began planning for a "Laugh-In" variety show. When four weeks of taping and re-taping were finished, the editing began, then a sound track was put on tape. All this was completed at 11 p.m. on the evening before its scheduled showing on Parent May Weekend. A definite improvement over last years rush to finish our movie, accomplished three hours before the public viewing.

Due to the hours spent in editing, the magnetic tape collected dust and only half the picture came out in both public showings. The boys were inexperienced in the editing of magnetic tape. Another lesson learned! Wouldn't you know that on the third time of running the tape had cleaned itself, and the full 40 minutes was free of the static caused by the dust.

V.T.R. became so influential that we talked Mr. Hyde-Lay into smoking a cigarette on the anti-smoking commercial, and that takes doing!!!

The rower's raffle draw was witnessed on video tape in case there were any troublesome ticket holders.

At the Inter House Music Festival, George Davidson could not appear in person to represent his house, so a Lonsdale House member of the V.T.R. recorded George the night before, and George was just turned on the monitor for his piano performance.

The pioneer V.T.R. members can be proud of their accomplishments in this 1969-70 trial year.

It was both a stimulating and rewarding activity for all members.

V.T.R. wishes to thank Strathcona and Cliffside Schools for equipment sometimes borrowed. Thanks also to all those who assisted both on and off the camera.

Mr. Grey has founded, worked for, instructed, criticized constructively and encouraged boys in yet another worthwhile S.L.S. activity, all through which every student may reap benefits. Thank you sir.

Rick Bourne
President

Editor's Note: Rick Bourne has decided to make a career of television and will be going to Columbia College, Los Angeles after a year of further education in Vancouver.



Ralph! Get your finger out of the socket.

Outdoor Club

The first trip of the year was an unsuccessful attempt on Mt. Arrowsmith.

Forty mile per hour winds and swirling clouds drove the intrepid climbers from the upper slopes with George Davidson muttering something about third time lucky. The Headmaster, Mr. MacLachlan, joined the club on this trip and proved that scrum halves can keep up with the forwards.

Mr. Clarke brought experience and excitement to the canoeing aspect of the club this year. Several hair-raising trips down the Cowichan and San Juan rivers were accomplished without anyone resigning. A new venture was the entry of boys into the Prince George canoe race. Harry Roenisch and Bob Cumming represented the school in this event and as the youngest com-



petitors in the race, put on a notable performance to finish the forty mile course down the Nechako River in five hours and nine minutes.

Members of the Outdoor Club took on the task of building an obstacle course, and people on their way to the sports field were oft-surprised by the sight of Harry Roenisch and Eric Bachen swinging through the trees with a 2 x 4 clutched between their teeth. The course, when completed, will provide a useful and interesting addition to the curriculum.

Next year, with the prospect of voluntary participation in the Hobbies the Outdoor Club looks forward to a perhaps smaller membership of real enthusiasts and an increase in activities beginning with a major assault on Mount Arrowsmith.

K.H.

The Inter-House Music Festival

At the end of the Christmas term the Fifth Annual Music Festival was held, a pleasant end to a long term. As in past years the quality of the music improved and there was a far greater range of variety present in this year's show.

The evening was opened by Lakes' who concentrated on the quality of their numbers as well as their usual variety; they had a very different drum, piano duet playing "Five Foot Two" with Kilgore on drums and C. Winslow on piano. A folk group with guitars and piano played some old favorites while the reps from Hong Kong each added to the house effort; Fung in a piano duet and Kuo on the flute.

Ripley's followed with their usual variety and their usual M.C., Pete Gordon. A. Binz sang two songs, one in German, the other in Spanish with the aid of his guitar. T. Kong recited a Chinese poem in Chinese and their folk group sang a number of old favourites with guitars.

Groves' had a very fast moving drum duet followed by a classical piece of music done on the piano by Waterlow. A. Brierley sang a song of "A Drummer Boy" while the house choral group sang a very folksy song called "The Frozen Logger"

Lonsdale's, the New House, introduced a new media into the Festival, the video tape. Unfortunately the sound was badly reproduced. Sloan gave a piano solo and the House Choral Group did a song about the Grade 12s written by Mr. Kearns.

Copeman's, the winners, created a very friendly and casual atmosphere; they sang their house song followed by some classical guitar. Their folk

group, led by B. Ruddell, sang a few of the folk regulars, adding a touch of humour to their introduction — eh Bruce?

As is what is fast becoming a tradition the masters again put on one of their own numbers written by Mr. Hyde-Lay. — A very humorous way to end the evening.

Special thanks should go to Mr. Ball from Cliffside, who gave up his free time to adjudicate our show.



The leaders of the school.

The Newspaper

Before we set out producing a newspaper this year we decided what the function of a school newspaper is. Our conclusion was that the newspaper would be an outlet for student opinions. For the first time the paper was done on newsprint so as to allow photographs. This was a big step in the news and sports sections of the paper. The name was changed to 'Nucleus', which, as you can well see, has inner meaning. Being inexperienced, we were not able to produce daily, half-weekly, or even weekly editions, but we did manage to keep fairly closely to a bi-weekly production schedule. This was unfortunate for writing up school news but many interesting articles and reports were published. We moved from a four page edition to an eight page edition about half way through the year. All in all the newspaper has had a very successful year. The school was unable to accept some of the outlandish material but we still "got the point across". With the foundations set everyone expects an eight page daily newspaper to read every morning in bed. Finally I'd like to thank Mr. McGarry, John Sloan, Gordy Craig, and everyone else who helped out this year.

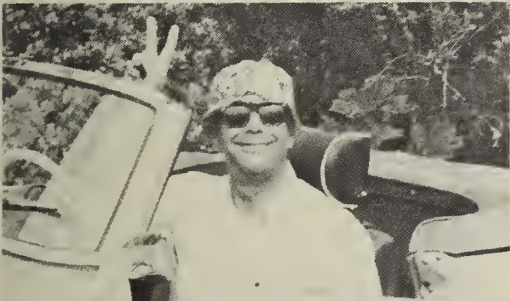




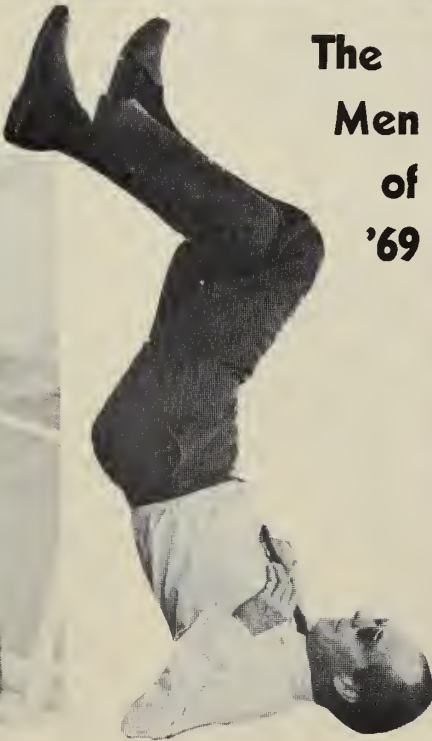
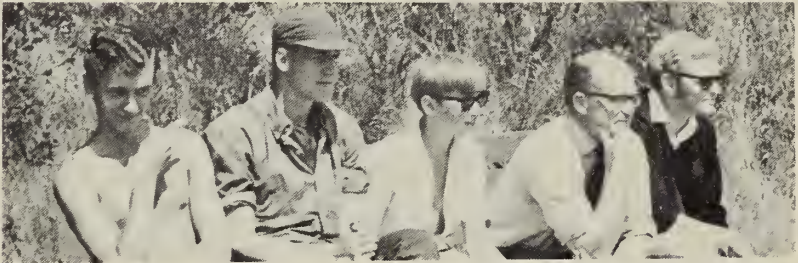
Na!



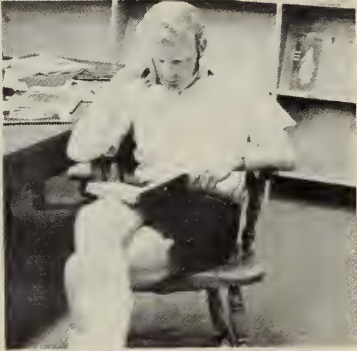
New Member of Staff



Peace



The
Men
of
'69



Ooooh!



The Old Salt plus water.

Self-Directed Learning

An experimental program in education for Shawnigan

Last year saw a three day period given over to educational experimentation, the famous 'Achievement Period'. This year a somewhat more ambitious experiment was initiated by Mr. Buckley and Mr. McGarry, this time to last for a month and to include not the whole school but only a selected portion of it. It was to be an experiment in 'independent study', or, more accurately, 'self-directed learning', modelled on a similar experiment conducted at Richmond Hill Senior, a day school in Toronto. Conceived and drawn up during the Christmas holidays, the proposed program was presented to the Headmaster and staff at the first master's meeting of the second term and there given the go-ahead.

The basic purpose of the experimental program was to find out how students learn in a situation where the normal pressures of the curriculum and time-table are removed, and where the

also to what extent students can reveal enough initiative and creativity to plan and pursue a topic or subject of study of some interest to them with a minimum of direction and assistance from the teacher. It was a further intention of the experiment to explore as thoroughly as possible the part that freedom might play in the learning process at Shawnigan.

The criteria of selection of students for the



The projects were many and varied.

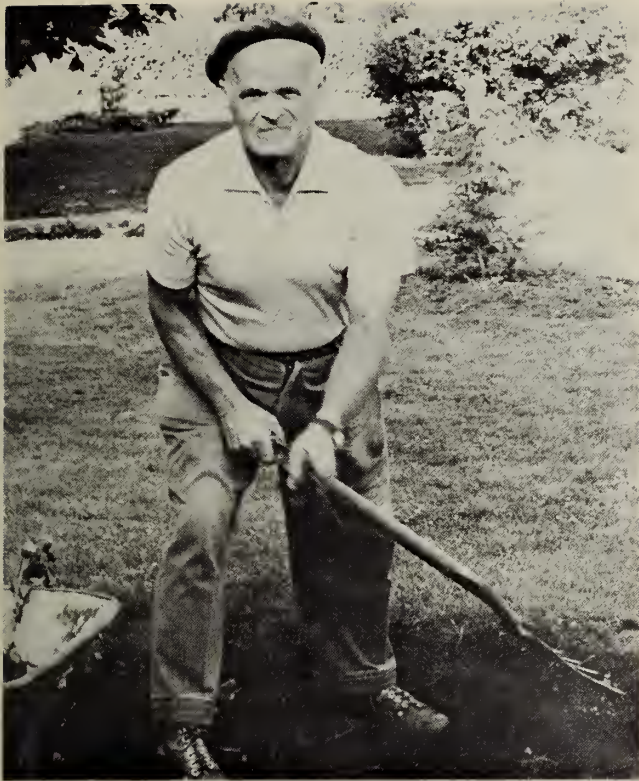


You spent a month doing that?

student is given freedom of movement in school time. The question that the experiment sought to find some answers to was 'to what extent are students of whatever age and intellectual capacity capable of working as well (or even better) when they are free to direct their own learning program?' In addition, it was hoped that the experiment would show not only how students cope on their own with the traditional school subjects, but

program — and the committee had in mind a maximum number of 20-25 students — was firstly a genuine interest in the idea of the program, and secondly, well thought out plans for an in-depth study of a subject of interest to them which was feasible in terms of scope and availability of material. All who applied and fulfilled both these criteria were accepted on the program. In all there were 24, each grade in the school being represented by at least one member except Grade 9. The program began on February 1st and ran for a full month until March 1st, when the student 'guinea pigs' returned to normal schooling.

Some details of the program and how it operated will perhaps make things clearer. In the sphere of schoolwork, the student was not required to attend any classes but he had to keep up with his 'sequential subjects,' such as math, science, French, etc., either by attending classes normally or doing the work by himself in his own time. The student did not have to keep up his non-sequential subjects, such as English, Art, History, etc., and did not have to pass any test in them at the end of the period. The main idea of this part of the experiment was to give the student the opportunity to plan his work in such a way that he could devote whole stretches of time to whatever he was working on (instead of the usual 40 minutes). For the project section of the experiment any topic could be chosen provided it was fea-



But work divisions went on.

sible and entailed a study **in-depth** and was not just the acquisition of a skill. Practising the piano or the slalom, however laudable, did not qualify. Students were not restricted to Shawnigan for their material but were able to obtain leave to travel on the Island and to Vancouver provided that they could show that their work commitments would not suffer as a result. Many availed themselves of this opportunity. At the end of the experimental period they were required to produce tangible evidence of their study and had to submit to an oral examination as well. Apart from these special rulings the students on S.D.L. had to observe the normal rules of the school.

The headmaster appointed a 'Screening Committee' of four masters: Messrs. Armstrong, Buckley, Josselyn and McGarry to consider all the applications and select the candidates and be responsible for the general running of the program. This committee has published a report on its findings and these will be briefly described below.

The project part of the experiment was generally very successful both for the high standard of the projects as a whole and for the outstanding project work of two or three students in particular. In most cases the students really enjoyed working on their projects, learned much from them and became really involved in them. The projects varied widely in subject matter from the production of a TV commercial to a study of computers, to the attempted construction of an ideal education system. Perhaps one of the most original, and certainly the one that aroused the most interest was the construction of an environmental sculpture. This part of the experiment appeared

to show fairly conclusively that students have the ability to initiate and successfully self-direct an in-depth study on a subject of their own choosing.

The experiment was not a success in giving valid information about the effect of self-directed learning on normal school studies. This was mainly due to the fact that because the project came to function as the main criteria of selection for the program, too great an emphasis was placed on the project with the result that students on the pro-



... as did defaulters ...

gram considered their schoolwork as a holding operation, merely one where they 'kept up' rather than achieved anything new or innovative. However, some interesting facts about schoolwork at Shawnigan emerged.

1. The freedom to attend classes as they chose had the effect of making these classes more attractive for students on S.D.L. Because they were there of their own volition students found they were more attentive and interested, and less inclined to goof around and blame the teacher.



... and even the social events.



You can't tell me everybody is on S.D.L.

They were there to learn and took pains to do so, and consequently found the classroom less boring.

2. A very high proportion of the students on S.D.L. were very dissatisfied with the teaching at Shawnigan which they often referred to as 'boring' and 'a waste of time'. Over half of them said that they were glad that they did not have to attend classes in their non-sequential subjects, and none of them felt any concern about missing these subjects.

3. Evidence indicated that for many the chief attraction of being on the program was the freedom from the extensive organization of their time both in and out of the classroom by the system at Shawnigan. It appears that the students feel that there is an over-organization and over-definition of their lives at Shawnigan, creating restrictions that generally hinder the potential of many of them.

The S.D.L. experiment gave the students more than anything else a large amount of freedom. The most notable effect of this freedom was the enjoyment it gave to life at Shawnigan. Many of them were elated at waking up in the morning and remembering that they were on S.D.L. and were free. Almost without exception they all looked with sadness on the day they would have to return to 'normal' school life. Although many of them indicated that they needed a period of adjustment to the freedom and that freedom brought its own peculiar difficulties. The program appeared to indicate that the students could handle more freedom than they are accustomed

to at Shawnigan, that the freedom so granted had important favourable effects on their happiness and their ability to produce, and gave them a positive attitude to their situation. In a number of cases it effected a move towards responsibility on the part of the students.

As a result of its findings, the committee made three recommendations which are here produced in full.

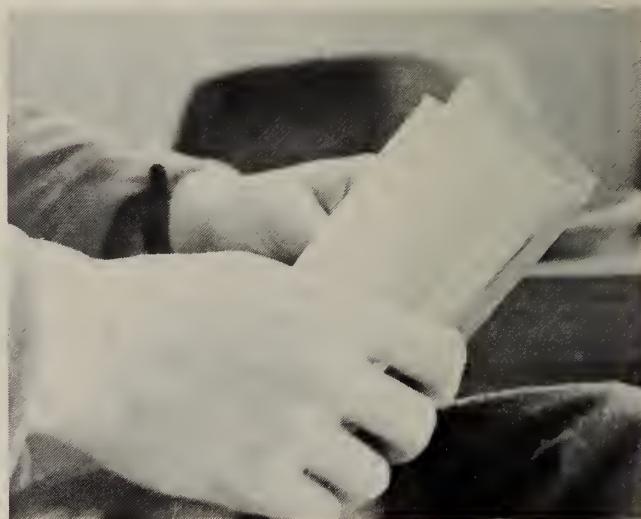
1. The ingredients that made the S.D.L. program a more positive learning experience, e.g. greater freedom for the student to plan and direct his own learning and to work at his own pace; larger blocks of time to create more continuity and depth in the curriculum, should become an integral part of the learning program at Shawnigan. To this end, we recommend that discussion should take place at all levels immediately as to how this might be achieved in the next academic year.

2. It might be useful to conduct a second more controlled experiment on the freedom in relation to schoolwork factor alone, i.e. a program without a project.

3. Bearing in mind the general success of the project and that statistics of the years' tri-weekly results suggest that few, if any, of the students' schoolwork was, in the long run adversely affected by being on the program, we strongly recommend that a further similar period of time be set aside next year on a non-experimental basis but with similar limitations, keeping up with sequential subjects, etc. The purpose of this program would be to provide students at Shawnigan with the time and freedom to pursue an in-depth study of a topic of their own choice.

It is to be hoped that the experiment, apart from providing twenty odd students with a very pleasant and invigorating four weeks, has made those at Shawnigan more aware that the sphere of education is one of constant discussion and experimentation about its basic principles and methods. It is also to be hoped that something more than hot air will result from the Committee's recommendations.

M.McG.





SPORTS

Rugby



Standing: Mr. Hyde-Lay (coach), E. Williams, D. Horton, K. Sterling, P. Manning, J. Lusney, J. Kay, G. Thompson.

Sitting: J. Housser, D. Finlay, R. Bourne, M. Hall (captain), W. Sleath, R. Arnt, C. Taylor.

Squatting: G. Williams, R. Carere.

The First Fifteen

It is unfortunate that our only loss in school matches cost us the chance of competing in the Island final. By losing to Brentwood College 11-13 we were eliminated from further play. However we had already beaten Brentwood, albeit by a single point, and had also beaten Claremont S.S. the Island champions, not to mention Point Grey S.S. of Vancouver, the B.C. champions, and had claimed the scalp of Harvard School, North Hollywood, the southern California champions, it can be assumed that we had a successful season. Nevertheless to have lost that one game when we did took much of the satisfaction away, not because it was to Brentwood, nor because it was a loss, but because we ought to have won the game in the first half. The failure to take our chances, however, was not reserved for this match, but was a feature of the team's play throughout the season. In match after match, chance after chance was thrown away and in retrospect we scraped home in several games by a point or two after having had much the better of things. It was often a case of polish too quickly acquired becoming tarnished under exposure to pressure. It wasn't until the end of the season that the team really believed it was good enough to win all its games.



A couple of early season wins, 35-3 against David Thompson S.S. and 44-5 against Eric Hamber S.S. got us off to a good start. Then came a sterner test, a closely fought, error filled win over Point Grey where we had the better of things but couldn't score a try in winning 6-3, the winning points coming from Mark Hall's drop goal. Interestingly enough, Point Grey couldn't score either. Against St. George's some splendid kicking by their full-back got them to a 9-0 lead. However we were not to be denied and stormed back to

score four good tries and take a 19-9 lead. Something then went wrong and in the last ten minutes we managed to allow St. George's to score two well taken tries, both of which were converted, to tie the game. We felt like the fisherman who had let the big one get away. Our first encounter with Brentwood proved the value of possession. We were denied it for fully 20 minutes and saw Brentwood go ahead 6-0. The very first time our backs got the ball they scored and thereafter with very little of the ball looked dangerous. The second half seemed interminable as we hung on to win 16-15 after losing Finlay for some time and seeing Brentwood miss a kickable penalty goal in the last few minutes. A narrow escape.



The Old Boys fielded a strong side and won easily as we panicked in defence once or twice and gave them several points they really didn't need or deserve. The Old Boys' backs with David Slater, Reid Owen, Tom Fraine and Gordy MacKenzie in fine form, played very attractively and gave us a lesson in handling and passing, not to mention running. The forwards too with Steve Owen, Eric McAvity, Don Manning and Vic Horton always on the ball, proved too much for us to handle. The final score was S.L.O.B. XV 25, S.L.S. 5.

We next defeated Cowichan S.S. 38-0 which helped our ego a bit and then had a very well played match with Claremont, winning 6-3 and scoring the only try in the process. The game was played in Duncan under very wet conditions and both sets of backs treated the ball as if it were a dry day. With slightly more possession and better handling we looked the more complete side, but Claremont were never out of the hunt and it is easy to see how they later became Island Champions.

Snow severely hampered our practice after Xmas and we never played another home game. Our thanks are due to Brentwood College who came to our rescue on several occasions and loaned us their fields. Our first game of the Lent term was against Harvard School who were visiting us for a short tour of three matches. Their first match was against Brentwood, who playing badly, were

easily handled. Harvard proved themselves to be a bustling side with aggressive and fit forwards but a bit disorganized behind the scrum. Armed with this knowledge and having seen them beat Brentwood, the team played sensibly and moved the ball well, stretching the Harvard defence and creating many gaps. Once again the old failure of spoiling good movements with some carelessness or other saw us throw away several golden opportunities. We scored three tries to Harvard's one, but they were still in the game until the final whistle as we had failed to convert two of our tries and they had kicked two penalty goals. Harvard won their third match of the tour 13-12 against Claremont. It was very interesting to have them visit us and we hope that they come again soon.

As Brentwood had not played well against Harvard we felt confident of beating them. We didn't. In a game where the fortunes fluctuated one way and the other, and the lead changed hands three or four times, we found ourselves unable to cope with a powerful Brentwood pack who gave their backs plenty of the ball. Their fly-half kicked intelligently and kept us penned up in our own half for much of the second half. Brentwood's winning try was scored by their wing on one of the few occasions they passed the ball out, a very satisfying win for them.

University School were beaten 5-3 in a rather scrappy game. University School had an unlucky season and lost several close matches. In their two games with us they could have won either one had they had a bit of luck.

Victoria High were easily beaten 30-0 which set the stage for the final game of the season at St. George's. This game had been postponed from earlier in the term due to the snow and after the fine weather we had been having, it seemed a wise move. However a night of rain followed by a morning of more rain made the field a mess. Here once again the superior ball handling of the backs, especially Arnt and Hall, proved to be the difference and we won more easily than expected, 18-6. This was a splendid way to end the season and every credit must go to the whole team but especially to Mark Hall who never put a foot wrong and was always there in defence when



needed. He proved to be an excellent captain who had the respect of his team and always set a good example on the field. Blessed with a fine pair of hands and a nimble pair of feet, he could control the flow of the game when he put his mind to it. Both his tackling and his kicking were sound and it is some years since we had a fly-half of his ability. In fact, coincidentally, we must go back to the last undefeated side to find one, Forry Angus of the great 1960-61 team. Angus' fellow half-back on that side was Derek Arnt, and Derek's younger brother Rocky was Mark Hall's partner. In game after game Rocky served up impeccable passes for Hall and it is no exaggeration to say that the worse the conditions, the better seemed to be his service. The four years that these two had played together in the school was certainly evident in the wonderful understanding the one had of the other.

Served so admirably by these two, the other backs tended to look a bit better than they really were, although they all had their good days. Perhaps the best runner of the lot was Don Finlay who was always most difficult to bring down and who was a very hard tackler when in the mood. Kit Taylor on the right wing was a handful for any man to mark and scored some good tries by dint of pinning his ears back and going hard for the line. The other centre position was never really settled and Jim Kay and George Williams both played several games. The left wing ended up in John Lusney's hands, but he proved to be a disappointment and never lived up to the promise of last year. Glen Thompson also played several times in the backs and was always reliable. He should prove a sound player next season. At full-back we had Bill Sleath, an exciting footballer with a real flair for coming up and making the extra man in attack. He set up several tries this

way and in addition caught and kicked well in the more accepted and less glamorous role of conservative full-back play. Bob Dennison also played but never really settled down to the position.

The forwards were a workmanlike lot and developed quite well. They lacked the weight to become a really powerful pack and their work in the tight suffered sometimes because of it. The front row was sound with John Housser at prop particularly effective in the tight. Eric Williams on the other hand played better in the loose and seems more at home in the back row, but who doesn't? David Horton hooked satisfactorily but fell off a bit towards the end of the season. Although on the light side he must learn to make every pound count and not develop bad habits like loitering around the loose scrum. The second row of Ken Sterling and Peter Manning developed steadily as the season wore on and by the end were an effective pair. They did the lion share of the line out work and usually held their own, often against larger opponents. The back row was good. Rick Bourne and Rob Carere, the wing forwards, were as formidable a pair as we have had in recent years. The former being a crunching tackler and the latter with an excellent sense of anticipation allied with not a little football skill. Rick was also the scrum leader and led by example rather than voice. Ian Ross came on strongly as number eight and began at the end of the season to appear in support of the backs with great regularity. They unfortunately did not always make use of his presence. There were several others who when moved up from the second XV always fitted in well and to whom the 1st XV owes a large measure of thanks.

D.H.L.

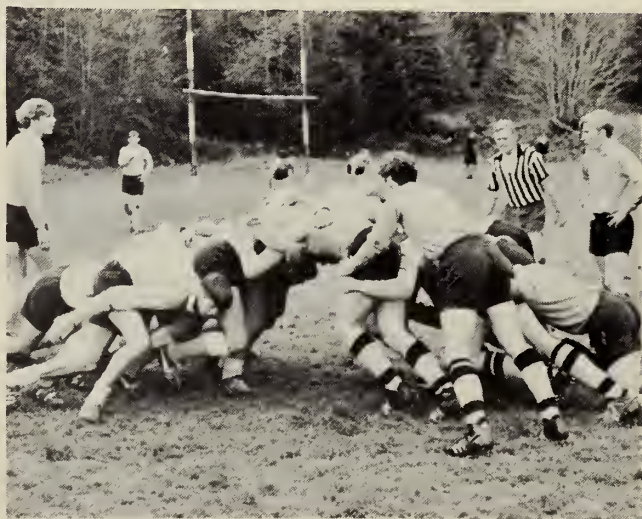




Standing: R. Anderson, E. Bachen, B. Trethewey, J. Hungerford, P. Hetherington, G. Craig, B. Ruddell, R. Shaw, A. Wilson, Mr. Hyde-Lay (coach).
Sitting: G. Williams, G. Thompson, J. Kay, J. Sloan (captain), R. Ward, M. Robson, B. Dennison.
Squatting: S. Williams, G. Barratt.

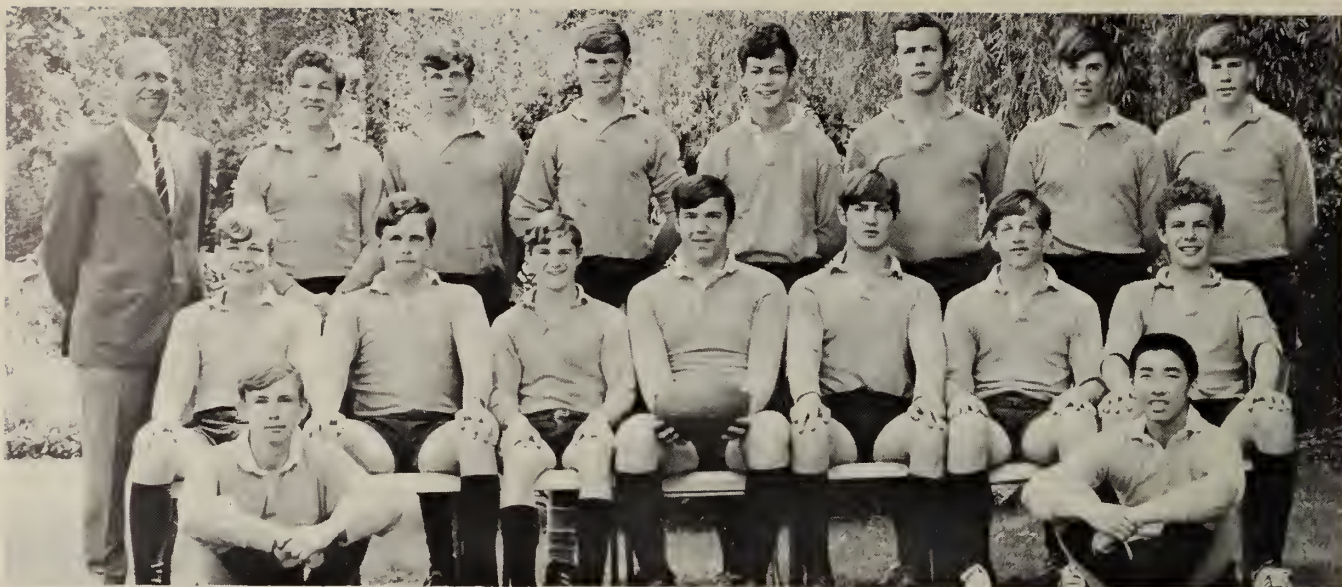
The Second Fifteen

The Second XV had a great season. Not only were they undefeated, but they played very attractively, amassing nine wins in ten matches. Only a draw kept them from a perfect season. This is all the more commendable when the constant ravaging of their forces to fill gaps in the 1st XV is taken into consideration. They were far from being a "cannon fodder" side to the 1st XV and in many practice games they gave the 1st XV a tussle. The side was well led by John Sloan who always made sure that the forwards gave the backs a good supply of the ball. He received full support from Bruce Trethewey, Eric Bachen, Ross Ward, Gordon Craig and Pratt Hetherington in the tight whilst the loose forwards Tony Wilson and Geoff Barratt were unlucky to find the 1st XV with two better wing forwards and themselves thus relegated to the 2nd XV. The pack in fact was really strong and was the main reason that the record was so successful. With the constant supply of the ball the backs were also a force to be reckoned with. When Jim Kay was not on duty with the 1st XV he was a more than useful scrum-half with a good service and a dangerous break from the base of the scrum. John Hungerford has the equipment and the game sense to become a very good fly-half and his steady development during the season was interesting to watch. Glen Thompson, Bruce Ruddell and Mark



Robson were all good enough players to play on the 1st XV when the occasion demanded and this confidence gained showed up in the steadiness of their play. Ron Anderson was a pleasant surprise at full-back. He handles and kicks well and has a good sense of position. Unfortunately he injured himself and did not play after Xmas, when Bob Dennison capably filled in. In fact, the combined record of the 1st and 2nd XVs, only one loss between them in school matches, is the best in the history of the school.

D.H.L.



Standing: Mr. McClelland (coach), D. Flemming, P. Bangs, I. Johnson, M. Maclure, P. Stremic, M. Hobson, M. Paulson.

Sitting: C. Backman, P. Oostermeyer, R. Bourne, R. Bullock (captain), Q. Forsythe, P. MacDonald, C. Mills.

Squatting: M. McColl, L. Chung.

The Colts Fifteen

If judged entirely by results then the season 1968-69 was not a very successful one. If reasons, rather than excuses, were to be offered for this lack of success then it would be pointed out that because of a change in the age qualifications this team had not had the opportunity to play together, and therefore gain experience as Junior Colts. True, it was the same for our Independent Schools' opponents, but this year there was an unusually large number of boys at the Colts level who were completely new to the game. While some of them, particularly Oostermeyer and Maclure made great progress during the season, too many mistakes were made through sheer lack of experience.

The threequarters were potentially strong and on some occasions moved very well as a line even though there was no really penetrating runner.

Bourne, at scrum half, had a good season, was always in the thick of things — sometimes too much so. A great trier and probably the best tackler on the team. Backman at fly-half showed good football sense with an eye for an opening but unfortunately he is at present lacking real pace. The centres were an interesting contrast; Mills the individualist who ran well but sometimes wasted wonderful opportunities through not passing; and MacDonald the efficient link who always played thoughtfully and constructively and was the best giver of a pass on the team. Bangs and Flemming when they learn to accelerate rather than decelerate when forced by an opponent could become dangerous wings. Unfortunately the fullback position was never satisfactorily filled, what we needed was a combination of Paulson's tackling and

Johnson's general flair for the game. A special word is due to McColl who as in the previous year seemed destined yet again to be 1st reserve. He played fly-half, scrum half, but by the end of the season through perseverance and good football sense had become a regular wing threequarter. The forwards were frankly disappointing, they just about held their own in the tight, their line out play was never very good and so it was imperative that they should win the loose ball, but there was no sense of urgency about their play in the loose. Some played very well on occasions but they will all have benefited from the experience gained this year and some should do very well next year. Forsythe in particular could be a first rate prop if only he could get down to the job of working hard in what is known in rugby parlance as the engine room. Oostermeyer as already mentioned showed great promise as a No. 8. He has good hands, is a strong runner and has a very good sense of position. Bullock was an excellent captain, a good leader in the field and thoroughly dependable in his duties off the field.

W.H.M.McL.

The Junior Colts

Though by no means an outstanding or remarkable team, Junior Colts this year were, nevertheless, a basically sound and fairly well-balanced one. Led by their captain Jim Atkins, they mostly did the right sort of things on the field but came up against opposition that was, in the case of St. George's, much stronger and more talented than them, and in the case of Brentwood, more fiery and aggressive. The result was that they were soundly beaten both times by St. George's, won marginally (perhaps luckily) against

Brentwood on their first encounter, but were convincingly beaten in their second. Against University School however, they appeared in a more advantageous light, beating their opponents by good margins on both occasions. Thus of their eight games (one against Mt. Newton and one against George Bonner) they won four, lost three and drew one, a creditable record.



The team was fortunate in having three exceptional players, Atkins, Hayes and Larsen. A formidable tackler and hard-working No. 8, Atkins led the team very well and kept it together by his fine example and leadership.

Hayes played outstandingly at wing forward where his tackling and marauding ball-following were phenomenal, — he also played at fly-half and scrum-half when injuries required it and demonstrated his versatility yet further. Larsen was a steady, 'heady' fly-half, with remarkable catching and kicking ability, who saved a number of tense situations with quick clearance and weaved his way through a number of opposing lines. He was very fortunate in getting efficient and accurate service from Eayds at scrum-half who showed great ability in handling a wet ball. Of the other backs, Millar could on occasion produce some pen-



etrating runs, but like McKinnon, he had a tendency to hold on to the ball too long. Both produced some fine tackles, but unfortunately not often enough. Fairweather played at centre, wing and full-back and was useful though sometimes brittle in all positions. Lang was potentially a good wing but never really used his speed when the occasion offered — which was not all that frequent. Manning was too erratic to be really reliable at full-back though he did show a great deal of improvement over the season.

Of the tight forwards, the most determined and dogged was Murray Hein who gave his all at Second Row but who tended to dissipate his strength in the loose by going the extra 5 yards with the ball only to lose it. Siple hooked extremely well putting up with a variety of props of which Christie was the most familiar and fiery. Grant Hurlburt, no natural ballplayer, worked his

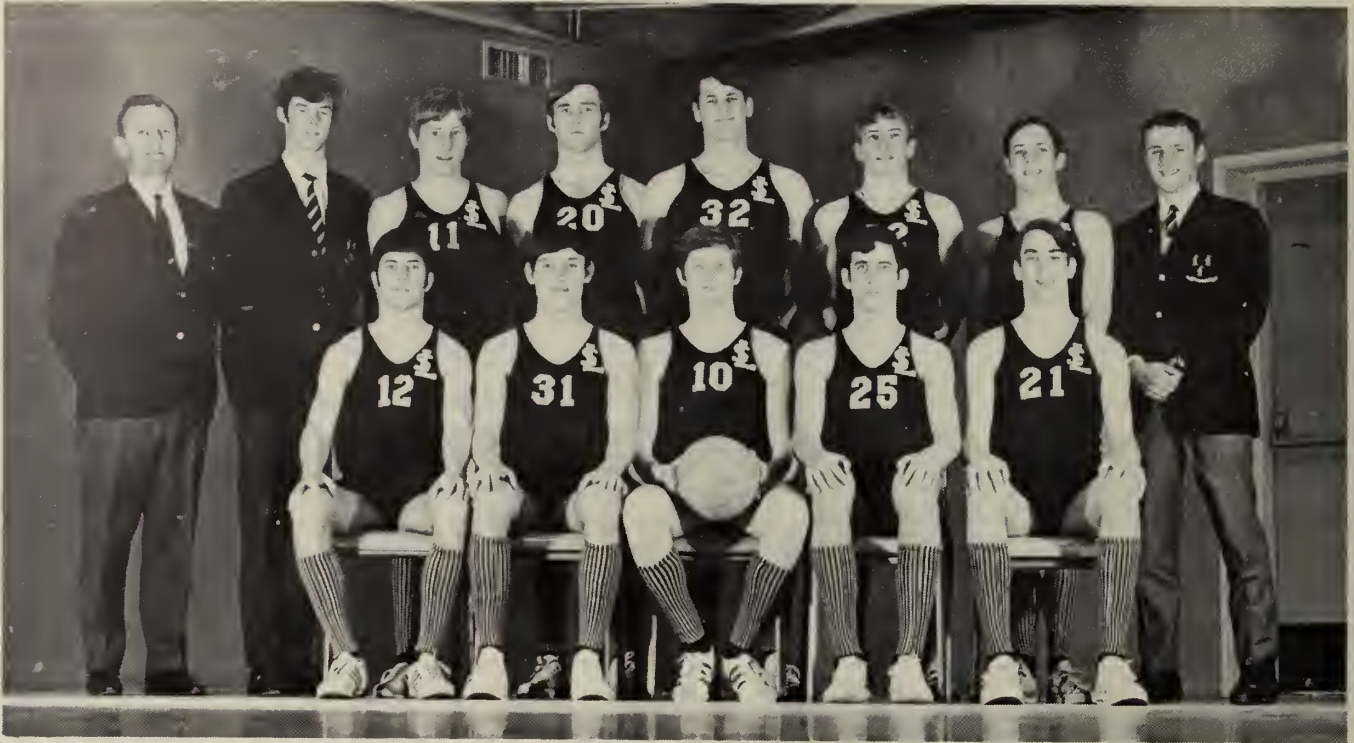


way into the team at Second Row by sheer guts and determination; often he was 'bloody but unbowed'. Alvarez, Eckstrand and Gillis also made their appearance in the scrum on occasion and showed some promise for the future.

Even if they did not always win and took a couple of bad beatings, the Junior Colts played with zest and with good humour and sportsmanship. But most important of all they enjoyed their rugby and it was enjoyable coaching them.

M.McG.

Basketball



Standing: Mr. Hyde-Lay (coach), D. Harper, I. Ross, K. Sterling, P. Hetherington, J. Kay, G. Williams, G. Barratt.

Sitting: W. Sleath, R. Dennison, D. Finlay (captain), J. Hungerford, P. Manning.

The basketball season was not a good one and came to an end after a disappointing showing in the Independent Schools Tournament, where we finished third. The team did not lack talent, but rather failed to develop the understanding so essential for success in any game. This was especially noticeable on defence where too many easy baskets were literally given away. This would have been acceptable had we been a high scoring team, but we were not, and the result was predictable. Discipline and hard work are two essentials in any team sport and these two ingredients were not too abundant in this year's edition of the basketball team.

The Under 16 team had a fair season, winning more games than they lost and sometimes playing very well. There is some promising material here as several players could become very useful next year.

The Under 14 team again had a good season although it was not as strong a team as we have had in the past few years. However, shortage of numbers has a lot to do with the relative strength of our teams at this level and this year we had but 16 boys to pick from.

D.H.L.

Tennis

The trouble with tennis, of course, is that its exponents are always so good at every other summer sport as well! We did manage, however, to find moments between cricket matches and track meets to arrange a few enjoyable fixtures.

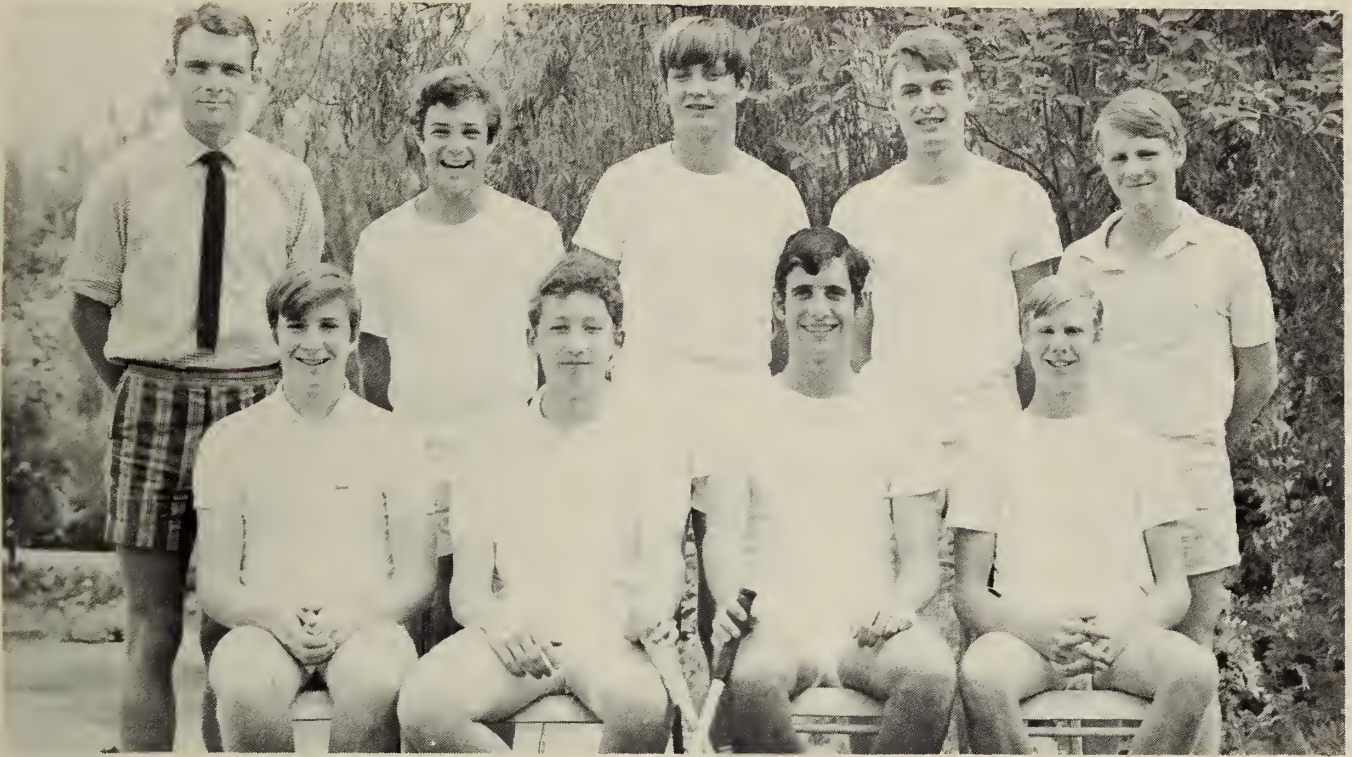
We began the season with a suitably close win against Brentwood (whose five tennis courts allow a much more ambitious tennis program than ours). This was followed by a visit to the school by a pair of well-known Vancouver players — Bob Moffatt and Brian Stone — whose coaching and example have certainly sharpened the play of many boys in the program.

A trip to Vancouver to play the 3 other in-

dependent schools was a good 'dry run' for the Independent Schools Tournament which we hosted this year at Shawnigan. Throughout the season John Hungerford and Ron Anderson made an excellent first pair, closely chased by Eugene Kilgore and Tom Larsen. Other worthy contenders included Paul Stevenson, Dave Hancock, Sandy Forsythe and Mark Lydster.

We wish good fortune to the team of tennis buffs touring England this summer. The standard will be high and the courts will be different; but after some of their play this term, they should acquit themselves well.

Squash



Standing: Mr. McGarry (coach), M. Lydster, Q. Forsythe, A. Steel, S. Bailey.
Sitting: R. Anderson, R. Wade, J. Hungerford (captain), P. Stevenson.

With the planned squash tour of English schools in the summer to look forward to there was much activity on the squash courts especially amongst those who regarded themselves as 'hopefuls' for a place on the tour team. With all this activity there was quite a marked improvement in the performance of a number of these hopefuls, chief amongst them Mark Lydster who raised his



game sufficiently to become a good 'D' class player. Paul Stevenson, Stu Bailey and Sandy Forsythe also showed considerable improvement as did a newcomer in the squash game, Alex Laine, and amongst these four were fought a number of close (and deeply-felt) battles. Ron Anderson was unlucky to have wrist trouble for the whole of the second term so his progress was somewhat

stunted. He could have become a very competent 'D' class player. Tony Steel, though he has much ability and occasionally makes some brilliant shots and gets, through lack of practice and a stubborn incorrigibility showed little if any improvement. Quite the reverse was true of John Hungerford, Captain of Squash, and Robin Wade, who practised constantly and well deserved their hard-earned 'C' class rankings. There was much rivalry between these two so close in talent and ability, and by the end of the season they stood about equal. Wade's defeat of Hungerford for the Greenwood Trophy being matched by Hungerford's defeat of Wade in the semi-final of the Pacific Coast Championships. It was a great pity that with all this talent and keenness for the game the proposed tour in England had to be changed to a tennis tour because of the lack of interest in the English schools. They must have heard about us!

A good deal of the overall improvement in this year's squash must be attributed to Dr. Greenwood who gave coaching twice a month, not only to the 'hopefuls' but also to the younger and up-and-coming players. Mr. Wade and Mr. Stevenson also made their contribution to this improvement with their Sunday morning marathon sessions when some high quality squash was often in view. Dr. Greenwood made a further contribution by donating the squash trophy that bears his name to determine the squash champion of the school. This trophy should continue to stimulate the kind

of healthy competitive spirit that we saw this year between Hungerford and Wade.

As there are still no squash-playing schools to obtain fixtures against, we continued to enter the open squash tournaments held in Vancouver and Victoria. We did well at the Pacific Northwest Championship where Lydster got to the quarter-finals of the 'D' class and Wade to the finals of the 'C' class, thereby earning his first piece of championship silver. In the Junior Division of the tournament Stevenson beat Bailey in the semi-final but was himself defeated in the final. At the main tournament of the season, the Pacific Coast Championships held this year in Seattle, Wade was seeded No. 4 in the 'D' class, and though he was somewhat off form, managed by a number of close squeaks to win through to the semi-finals where he met Hungerford. Playing perhaps his best squash of the tournament, Hungerford beat the second seed in three straight sets, won his quarter-final in extra time in the fifth game and prepared to face Wade in the semi-final. As mentioned above, Hungerford won 3-1 but only after an ex-

tended battle of long rallies and tenacious fighting by both players. At 2-1 to Hungerford, it was still anyone's match but in the next game Wade committed many errors, quite unlike him, and so lost the match. Hungerford, through to the final, was now assured of his first piece of 'silver' whether he won or lost, but it was not his day and he lost to his 'coach' who was quite often in deep trouble and looked on a number of occasions like losing the match. Age has some disadvantages! It was a remarkable showing for Shawnigan with three players in the semi-finals of the 'D,' a 'D' class winner (McGarry) and a 'B' class winner (J. Greenwood). There is much squash talent and enthusiasm in the school so the standard should be even better next year when Mr. Julian Greenwood takes over and gives everyone the benefit of his knowledge and experience. It will be sad for this 'coach' to be leaving the scene because it has brought him nothing but pleasure — and the odd bit of silver.

M.McG.

Gymnastics



Standing: Mr. Gotthardt (coach), C. Zorkin, M. Eayds, A. Penn, T. Allen.
Sitting: F. Binkley, A. Wilson, A. McAllister (captain), R. Bourne.

Gymnastics has been both a success and a failure this year. It has been a success in that the people involved this year have finally realized the importance of gymnastics and that the standard is low; but we know that with some hard work we can raise the standard of gymnastics in the school.

It has failed this year in that the members of the team were not together enough. This has been a year of mix-up and change. I hope next year Mr. Gotthardt will be able to get gymnastics as a major sport because only then will the standard go up at Shawnigan.

My personal thanks to everyone on the team.

It has been hard work because of the responsibilities to other major sports; even so the team has shown that with a little determination and hard work gymnastics can be good in the school and I hope the junior members in the years to come realize the necessity of hard work and devotion to this sport to make it worthwhile.

On behalf of the team our thanks to Mr. Gotthardt for his time and patience in dealing with us. Even though there were a few disappointing moments I am sure he has learned a lot and will use his knowledge in the coming years.

Cross Country



Standing: T. Booth, S. Ruddell, M. Patterson, R. Watts, W. Turner.
Sitting: J. McBean, A. McAllister (captain), C. Punnett.

The cross-country team has had a very busy year, having competed in thirteen major meets. In addition to these we have had about six training meets, mostly with the Victoria high schools. The boys on the team have worked extremely hard, for each has run about 200 miles in training since last September. Two old colours, Al McAllister and Jamie McBean provided a solid core round which newer members of the team have gathered. These new members are C. Punnett, who was awarded his colours in December, R. Watts, W. Turner, T. Booth and S. Ruddell. Since Christmas M. Patterson has joined this group, after a very fine performance in the inter-house competition. In addition to these 'professionals' we had a group running in the Easter term, some for pleasure and others for preliminary training for track. They were C. Owen, Kuo, Janeway, B. Lang, G. Thompson, T. Bangs, P. Gallow, B. Ruddell, D. Johnson. Finally we have had the services on three occasions of several very willing 'volunteers'; T. Larsen, A. Hunt, Eckstrand, C. Burnell.

While our record has not been quite as good as in some past years, we have nevertheless had a successful season in competition, for the senior team has to its credit 5 first places, 1 second, 3 thirds, 1 fourth and 1 sixth. I think the team was disappointed by their performance in the last two, big races, the B.C. High School meet and the Chandler Road Race, but really they had no reason to be. The season had been long, the date of the B.C. meet was changed twice so they could not sustain the sense of urgency, and both were in the holidays anyway.

There were several outstanding performances during the year. McAllister, a hard-training, conscientious captain throughout, won a magnificent second in the Pacific North-West, fifteen yards behind the winner, he came fourth in the B.C. trials and just missed being selected for the provincial team, was the first high school boy to finish at Royal Roads where he was eighth overall, and at Courtenay where he was fifth overall, and in the 3 mile in Vancouver he had the second fastest time of the competition. He also won the school race by an increasing margin — a great season and a great cross-country career at the school. Patterson ran very well indeed to come 19th in the B.C. championships.

Finally what are the prospects for next year? The answer is excellent. J. McBean, R. Watts, T. Booth and M. Patterson will form a strong and consistent nucleus; they have experience, determination and considerable success behind them.

RESULTS:

Pacific North-West Championship	4th
Royal Roads — High School Division	1st
Mid-Island Championship	1st
Y.M.C.A. Championship	1st
Independent Schools Championship	1st
Saanich 5 Mile Championship	3rd)

4 x 3 Mile Road Relay	3rd)
Vancouver Island Championship	2nd

)Run on the same day —
)Two senior teams!

Rowing



K. Hamilton (Bow), R. Ward, J. Lusney, S. Williams, R. Arnt (Cox), A. Wilson, D. DeWitt, M. Robson (Stroke).

The season began with a rowing week in Vancouver in August, at this time some new boys began and others got into the swing of the sport once again. Back at school in September we continued with some rowing during the first few weeks, especially at the weekends. The weather quickly became very cold and soon we were unable to keep the rowing lanes open. At this time we decided to use the facilities of Royal Roads Services College in Victoria. During the week we did land training at the school and then went to the lagoon at Royal Roads each weekend.

Our first race with the Old Boys on Deas Slough in Vancouver we managed to get an early lead in this race, but this was slowly eaten away by the big and stylish SLOBS crew who won by $1\frac{1}{2}$ lengths. At that time we decided to have a

rowing week during the Easter holidays. This week was hard work in every way. Each day it was raining hard and was very windy. One day we set course towards Nanaimo, when in the Straits we ran onto a sand-bar! With repairs com-



pleted, we continued our training program at the school during the summer term. Throughout their training, the two senior eights were very close in times achieved, in fact a number of combinations were tried, each one producing two close matched crews. Throughout these outings our times steadily improved.

The first of the summer regattas was at Lake Washington, Seattle, where Greenlake beat both eights in a hard pulled race. The next regatta was at Greenlake, where Shawnigan won the regatta over Greenlake, Lakeside, Brentwood, Sen-



tinal and Lord Byng. Especially good performances were turned in by the J.V. crew, light weight VIII, light weight IV and the singler, Grant Bestwick.

The Seventh Annual Shawnigan Regatta was held May 24th. The regatta had no overall winner this year, when high winds caused the cancellation of the racing program half way through the program. Up to that time, the 1st VIII had dis-



tinguished itself with a time of 6:25, beating Lakeside, Greenlake and Brentwood for the title race. The 2nd VIII were leading in their final race when Dunc Milne left the shell some ten strokes from the finish! The other crews all did very well, which is a good sign of the future of rowing at the school.



We held a successful raffle in order to send the 1st VIII to St. Catherines, Ontario, for the Canadian Schoolboy Championships. The crew lost in the finals to Washington Lee of the States and Ridley College. We returned to the Lake, realizing the hard work still required. We were asked to represent Canada at the world championships in Naples, Italy, during the summer. As we now had more racing experience, our times steadily improved.

Overall this was a hard, lengthy, but in the end, a worthwhile season. The junior crews look promising and we look forward to a successful European tour and another great rowing season in 1969-70.



G. Craig (Bow), M. Hall, D. Milne, B. Trethewey, R. Bourne (Cox), J. Housser, B. Stewart, C. Winslow, R. Shaw (Stroke).

Crews of the 1968-69 Season

Hamilton	Craig	Hein
Ward	Hall	Forrester
Lusney	Milne	Milne
Williams	Trethewey	Horton
Wilson	Winslow	Elworthy
DeWitt	Stewart	Field
Taylor	Housser	Hamilton
Robson	Shaw	Hall
Arnt	Bourne	Hunt



Put the shells out on the lake?! !



Novice VIII

Oughtred
Donovan
Walker
Clowes
Roensch
Cumming
Monford
Gibson
Eayds

Pairs

Hein
Forrester
Williams
Wilson

Coxwainless 4

Williams
Hamilton
Ward
Lusney

Coxed 4

Robson
Taylor
DeWitt
Wilson
Arnt

Singles

Bestwick
Hamilton
Williams



Track and Field



Standing: Mr. D. Hyde-Lay (coach), A. Binz, M. Patterson, J. Kay, C. Punnett, J. Williamson, G. Thompson, P. Gallow.

Sitting: R. Bourne, P. Hetherington, D. Finlay, A. McAllister (captain), B. Ruddell, W. Sleath, J. McBean.

Results often do not reveal the true picture. This year, however they do. Championship trophies from the Mid Island, Independent Schools and Island track meets now reside on our shelves. The only blot on what was otherwise a perfect season was a loss at the beginning of the year to Oak Bay High School. Here let it be said that had we had a full slate of events in that meet, we would have emerged comfortable winners. Oak Bay, however, were not able to muster a full team.

The team's success was due to balance and depth. Only in the 100, 220, and 440 were we vulnerable. From the 880 on up and in all the field events we were too strong for the opposition.

Undoubtedly our finest achievement was in winning the Island Boys Meet where we had three first place finishes, seven in second place and six in third place, in addition our two relays both placed in the finals by running their fastest times of the season. In the B.C. Championships we placed a disappointing 11th, but in this meet Don Finlay set two school records, jumping 5' 11 1/4" in the high jump and only placing 9th, and placing 4th in the long jump with a leap of 21' 0 3/4". Pratt Hetherington came 2nd in the discus throw with a toss of 119' 1", thereby setting a school record. Bruce Ruddell, who jumped most consistently in the triple jumps, went 43' 9 1/2" to place second. His poorest jump of the season was 42' 1". Other records were set in the pole vault by Rick Bourne, who went 12' 0" in the Independent Schools Meet



and by Don Finlay in the seldom run 330 yards intermediate hurdles. The distance men, led by Al McAllister, Jamie McBean, Chris Punnett and Mark Patterson were again strong and won a lot of races between them. John Williamson proved to be a pleasant surprise by developing into our best hurdler and becoming a useful sprinter too and although we are losing several stalwarts this year there are enough returnees to ensure a strong nucleus for next year's team. If they train in the same sort of way as has this year's team, then they too will be able to look back on a successful season a year from now.

D.H.L.

Cricket



Standing: C. Backman, P. MacDonald, D. Harper, R. Wade, J. Godwin, M. McColl.
Sitting: L. Chung, R. Anderson, P. Manning (captain), D. Hancock, C. Mills.

The 1969 cricket season proved to be a successful one not only by winning all our matches but for the interest and enjoyment expressed. The season culminated in an under sixteen XI going East playing games against other independent schools, a report of which tour is given below. It is not impossible to envisage a team going to England in 1971. This is founded on the calibre of player we had playing in the colts and first XI this year. Several of the players will still be playing then.

There were some creditable performances made by individuals this season. Manning who was captain and the team's main bowler took 24 wickets for 100 runs. Our other bowlers were Mills, MacDonald and D. Hancock.

In batting R. Anderson made the highest individual score. 49 runs against University School, Backman topped the averages with 17.3, MacDonald, Chung and McColl were also steady batsmen.

The team as a whole played well and keenly. Each member at one time or another did something of note, either by a good catch or a good piece of fielding resulting in saving runs or a run out.

A word of thanks is due to Mr. Josselyn and Mr. Nightingale who so loyally gave of their time over the past 9 years to sponsor cricket. They have now left the school and we hope they will be happy in their respective new environments.

Members of the 1st XI, 1969

Manning, R. Anderson, D. Hancock, Harper, Backman, MacDonald, McColl, Mills, Godwin, Chung, Eayds, Wade.



Match Results:

- V. University School won by 41 runs
 School 101 for 5 declared
 V.S. 60
- V. Burnaby High School won by 81 runs
 School 96
 Burnaby 15
- V. St. George's won by 5 wickets
 St. George's 96
 School 99 for 5 wickets
- V. University School won by 10 wickets
 University 19
 School 20 for no wicket
- V. St. George's won 94 runs
 School 148
 St. George's 54

Grass Hockey



Standing: Mr. McGarry (coach), J. Agassiz, J. Gregory, J. Atkins, D. Cumming, L. Foster, W. Turner.
Sitting: P. Reinholdt, A. Steele, G. Barratt (captain), M. Dawson, S. Bailey.
Squatting: A. Parker.

In the second year as a major summer sport field hockey became further established and settled, and was played with even more enthusiasm and spirit than last year. Practices, supposedly scheduled for an hour in length, were never shorter than an hour and a half by demand of the players and sometimes even longer. It was most refreshing to be in an activity where everyone was unashamedly enthusiastic about what they were doing.

A Shawnigan team, comprising staff as well as boys, was entered in the Victoria Men's Summer League and won one of the three games. The standard of our playing was high and was favourably commented on by the visiting teams. In fact John Agassiz and Stu Bailey were invited to try out for the Victoria team to play against the touring Trinidad-Tobago side. Bailey was picked as a non-playing reserve on the left-wing. Against St. George's, the only school fixture that we had, the team played well on both occasions but were unable to score a win against a more experienced side. St. George's were perhaps the better stick handlers and had a very enterprising and fast moving forward line. Next year may be different as they lose six of their team and we only two.

During the season the team appeared to grasp the importance of positional play and thus the important need for control in passing and stopping. As a result we began to play hockey instead of just whacking the ball and the enjoyment as well as the style of the game was thereby considerably enhanced. Geoff Barratt, as captain and centre half, was a tower of strength in the centre, stopping many opponent plays in mid-field, getting the ball to the forward line and covering the field with great stamina and perseverance. Tony Steel, the most accomplished stick handler and mesmerizer of both his opponent and himself — was steady at the half position but was too often guilty of dithering with the

ball. When moved to centre forward, he gave the line some much needed 'go' and was unlucky in not scoring more goals. Bailey and Agassiz at left-wing and left inner respectively worked together well as a pair and show considerable promise. Reinholdt on the right wing showed marked improvement during the season especially when assisted by Turner at right inner. The half positions tended to vary somewhat but Meredith, Cumming and Read were all pretty steady there and difficult to separate in terms of ability and performance. At back, the most significant improvement was seen in the play of Gregory who became our most reliable back. Leigh Foster, the other back, who was so promising at the start of the season, lost form and had to give way in the end to Read. Parker, in goal, improved much, especially when he took to coming out of his goal, though not always as judiciously as he might.

Others in the group who did not play regularly on the team should be mentioned such as Murray Dawson, a dashing 8-toed forward, Rob Carere, not adverse to using a bit of rugby hustle and bustle to speed him on his way, Jim Atkins, a steady forward-halfback, Mike Wallace and Jim Boughton, fleet-footed wings, and the 2 H's, Halsan and Hurlburt, swinging at everything and surprisingly often connecting. And of course, Mr. MacLachlan, showing everyone how to stop the ball and get it moving in the right direction, and Mr. Grant, finding it all a bit different to cross-country skiing or left handed golf, but perhaps just as enjoyable. To both of them we owe our thanks for taking such an active interest in the game.

It was a good year of hockey but I think next year, with so many 'veterans' to give of their services, should be even better. Perhaps they will accomplish what they failed to do this year — even after thirty minutes extra time — defeat the dashing Masters Hockey XI.

M.McG.

Inter-House Sports

Swimming

Swimming was the first inter-house competition of the year and some good results were produced. The expected rivalry between Mark Robson and Grant Bestwick never materialized due to Bestwick's sinus condition, but the races proved to be exciting nevertheless. Robson was the undisputed victor in the senior championship, winning all his races to gain the maximum possible 28 points. Robin Wade won the under 16 trophy. The relays were as exciting as the individual races with Lonsdale's emerging the winner with 61 points. A mere five points separated Copeman's, Ripley's and Lake's who finished with 51, 49 and 46 points respectively. Grove's placed fifth with 38 points.

J.M.



Track & Field

With the odd exception, the meet did not seem to produce the same number of upsets as in previous years. Yet in spite of this and the fact that Copeman's House handily grabbed first place with 369 points, the three days proved exciting. The remaining houses became embroiled in a battle for second that finally saw the newcomers, Lonsdale's, win out with 266 points, a scant $2\frac{1}{2}$ over Ripley's. Grove's and Lake's followed with 249 and $248\frac{1}{2}$ respectively.

In the under 14 division Guy Lydster took the aggregate, Peter Gallow easily won the under 16's, and Bruce Ruddell was senior Victor Laudorum. One of the meet's highlights was Al McAllister's victory in the Trail where he smashed Doug Hansen's record by 22 seconds, clocking a superb 7:21.8.

G.T.



Cross Country

Due to the poor condition of the fields rugby was cancelled and cross-country held at the end of the first term. Training was done on games days and by the day of competition most boys were in relatively good shape. The junior race (this year under 16 as the age limit) was a duel between Lang and Larsen, as was expected. Lang won in a good time of 22:21. The senior race was won by McAllister in 24:59, followed at a distance by McBean and Ruddell. Grove's won the senior competition but failed to take the combined championship. The trophy went to Lonsdale's whose Juniors gave it to them with an excellent performance. Grove's placed second with 137 points, 36 more than the winners. Third spot went to Copeman's (163) and fourth to Lake's (210). Once again Ripley's proved itself the greatest point-getter, ringing up a total of 282 points, placing fifth.

J.M.

Rugby

The senior House matches were won by Copeman's who, with two strong and well balanced sevens, had little difficulty in winning all their matches. The "A" seven of Bourne, Carere, Manning, Dennison, Hall, Ruddell and Williams played very well and showed they had a good grasp of the basic differences between sevens and fifteens play.

Ripley's won the Junior sevens, but only after a very close battle with Lonsdale's whom they defeated by a narrow margin in the final game of the afternoon. An interesting feature of their play was the fact that neither of the two sevens had their line crossed in any of their ten matches. They also managed to score a large number of tries, showing that their skill was not all defensive.

D.H.L.



EUROPE '69

SLS Track & Field Tour of Great Britain



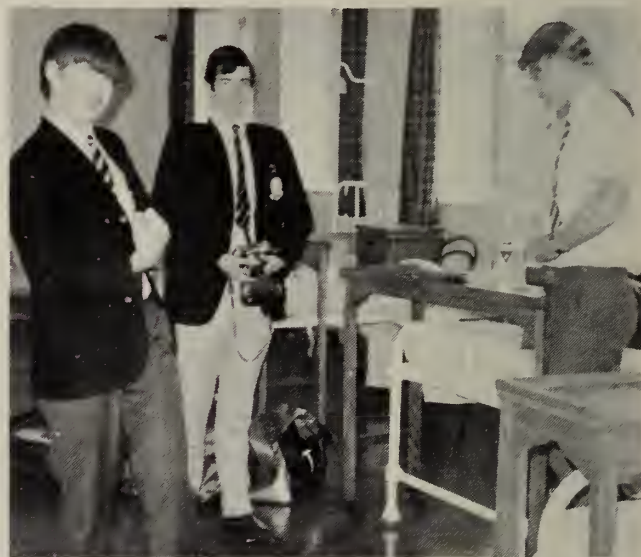
On June 28th a group of 17 boys departed on the charter flight to begin a track tour of eight meets over sixteen days in England and Scotland. The group consisted of a hard-core "A" team of 10, a "B" team of 5 and two along just for the ride. Our record of 6 wins and 4 losses is actually quite respectable, for this team put up a very powerful showing. We took on five undefeated schools, and although we were beaten by four, there was only one real rout. No one was really disappointed, despite the fact that our home record this year was much better, for the time we spent on tour was too pleasant to keep anyone depressed for long.

Athletically, our strength lay in the field events where Don Finlay, Bruce Ruddell and Pratt Hetherington covered six events and often accounted for over half our total. Rick Bourne never lost the pole vault and our captain, Allen McAllister, performed well in mile and 880 where he often faced very strong opponents. The weakness of the team was in the sprints, and although Gallow and Thompson ran hard, both lacked the explosion and quick acceleration that marks the winning sprinter. It was interesting to note that three of our four defeats occurred in a most peculiar fashion. In these instances, McAllister won both 880 and mile, seeming to suggest a bolstering of the points usually taken by the field squad. However, we then faced stronger opposition in the field events and did not win what we considered easy points, resulting in a loss.

Aside from track, we covered a lot of British ground and saw a considerable slice of culture and history. We were always conscious of the antiquity of things and of the history surrounding us, something hard to find in the same form at home. We visited many historical places and monuments, such as Stonehenge, Castle Rushen on the Isle of Man and the Roman baths in Bath. As we progressed our interest only deepened and we became more involved and impressed with what we

saw. As well, the British way of life was fascinating and we met many people in schools, hotels and even corner ale-houses. It might be said that every person who travels abroad is an ambassador for Canada, and we felt we spread the name of Canada in the friendliest and most unobtrusive way possible.

We landed in swinging London on June 29th and it was a tired team that flew to the Isle of Man the next day. Here we toured the Isle — a fascinating place — and had our first meet which proved to be the worst of the tour, against King William's College. We scraped by 63 to 59, altogether too close for comfort when we should have won easily, but the effects of our long journey and the change in time were exhausting. It was unfortunate we could not explore the Isle when we were feeling more energetic, but then it was on to Bristol where we drove to Kingswood College in Bath. Here we posted a good win of 76-70 with a more wide-awake team, and picked up our British bus with Stan the driver who was to take us on our wanderings for the remainder of the tour. Then, via Salisbury and Henley, where we visited our rowing counterparts at the regatta, we arrived at Wellington College. They proved to be very strong, but everyone was psyched up for this one and we took away our best victory of the tour in an exciting meet by scoring 75 to Wellington's 63. We were later treated to a freak exhibition at a "pop concert" and then drove to London for the night and out to Epsom the next



What do you mean we're colonials?

day. We just didn't have it as Epsom College handed us our first defeat of the tour, 72-63 on a windy day and although they were good, we felt we might have beaten them at another time. Moving on, we arrived at Whitgift School in Croydon, who we defeated 97-86, and then after spending a night in Luton, north of London, we came to



But I thought everybody knew where Kitimat was.

Denstone College in Staffordshire. Denstone was in a very isolated, but beautiful spot and resembled Shawnigan in many ways, which was perhaps why they beat us. At any rate, they soundly clobbered us 85-52 with a very talented and well-balanced team and turned out to be our strongest opposition. On that note we were glad to head for the hills and we then drove off for Edinburgh where we spent three days in bonnie Scotland. Our loss to Edinburgh Academy, 59 points to the Academy's 71, was our third, but the Scots were so friendly and hospitable that no one really seemed to mind. Starting back south now, we reached Newcastle, the sight of our final confrontation, and here we finished in the middle of a triangular meet, losing to Newcastle Royal Grammar School, but coming out in front of Durham School, which happens to be the alma mater of Mr. Grey, chief organizer of the whole tour. By this time we were tired, and we felt we could have beaten Newcastle if we had met them earlier on in the tour, but we were all a little exhausted and ready to do some relaxing. A few of the team returned to London by train while the remainder rode the bus back leisurely through York and Not-



tingham. We were ready for the continent now, having done a lot of running, made a lot of good friends and created a lot of memories to boot. And then, of course who could forget — Finlay gambling pounds away in penny arcades, Ruddell and Hetherington awake at midnight in the East Tower of a haunted castle on a lonely Scottish moor, McAllister riding his backfiring BSA in a blazer and tie, Parish doing his thing at the Mornford Lodge Hotel, Ward chasing girls who said they didn't like Canadians, Punnett collecting post cards, Harper and Bourne getting lost in every second city, Pratt losing £12, Mr. Hyde-Lay cracking puns in the bus, Mr. Dinter laughing at them, and everybody else pub crawling. All in all it was a great tour and the entire team owes its gratitude to Mr. Hyde-Lay for organizing it and making it such a success.

G.T



The tourist.

S.L.S. Rowing Tour In Europe

The fourth rowing tour left Vancouver airport on June 26th, culminating a year of hard training. Landing in London we took possession of our Bedford bus, in high expectations of a trouble-free eight weeks. All of the equipment came through customs with only minor problems. That evening we checked into the hotel at Maid-



The Coach

enhead in which we were to stay for the next two weeks.

Our first regatta was the following day at Richmond, a winding course on the Thames. We were quite successful as we returned to the hotel with our fair share of silverware. The next day we moved our equipment and enthusiasm to Henley, in preparation for the first race on July the 2nd. We had one race between the two eights and the times were very promising. The first day of the regatta we were quite reassured by the times done by other crews, however times are affected by a number of other factors, wind, current, illness and the excitement of competition. We raced Tabor Academy of the United States, who beat us by two lengths in the best time of the day. We realized that the style of racing had changed and that higher rates were quite essential. We adopted this change in our other regattas in England and were therefore very successful. We became Northwest Champions as well as breaking records at Huntington and Bedford. We had done very well in the rowing and made a good impression with many English rowers. During this time we were interviewed by the C.B.C. TV and also took part in a feature film with thanks.

All of the crews then had ten days holiday away from rowing. Most of the boys went to Den-

mark, some went travelling by train throughout Europe. We met again in Paris and then on to Lausanne where we had a week of vigorous training. During this week the composite crew to represent Canada at the World Youth Championships was decided upon. Following the week of training we went south by our 'not so reliable bus' over the Alps to Naples. Here we found that our accommodation was in an Italian army camp an hour's drive away from the lake. We settled down to some hard training in very hot conditions which proved to be an unsettling factor with all foreign crews. During this week we also did sight-seeing and bargaining in Naples as well as meeting the other crews at the regatta.

The regatta started with a "solemn" opening ceremony, when all sixteen countries paraded in, olympic style. Racing took place for three days, the outcome of which was a seventh place for the eight. This was rather disappointing but pointed up the necessity for a crew to be together for

Shawnigan Dominates Oar Meet



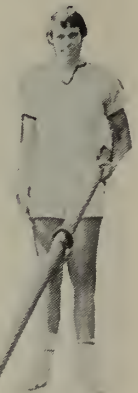
CHESTER, England (CP) — Shawnigan Lake Boys School from British Columbia dominated the big events Thursday and walked away with the overall championship at the Northwest of England Regatta here.

The final in the eights was an all-Shawnigan affair, with the first team winning over the second team in two minutes 41 seconds, a record for Chester's 1,000-metre course. The first team beat Chester City Rowing Club and the second team eliminated King's School, Chester, in the preliminaries.

Shawnigan also won the fours in record time. Using members of their second eights crew the visitors defeated two other teams before overcoming Lancaster School in the final in 3:04.

The Shawnigan entry in each of the singles and pairs were defeated in the quarter-finals.

The team now goes to Bedford for a regatta Saturday, the last in a two-week tour of British regattas. After a holiday on the continent, they continue their competition with a regatta in Lucerne, Switzerland, toward the end of July.





These guys represent Canada?

months of training. Under the conditions they did very well. The coxed pair had their shell taken away the day before the race, as the authorities found that the shell was suddenly unavailable. The replacement was quite unfit for rowing and so the crew was unable to take part in the regatta. The single turned in his best personal times, however these times were only good enough for last place, after a very close petite finale.



You guys think rowing is better than track?

This ended our rowing programme so we headed north for Rome. In our two days there we did some sightseeing and went to the opera to see 'Aida'. The journey north was continued to Portschach am Worthersee, where everyone had a most welcome rest for two and a half days. A fine party was held one evening.



No Chris, behind you.

The journey north was continued to Munich where most of the boys with money went shopping or sightseeing at the Hofbrauhause. After Munich we continued north towards Cologne, however four kilometers short of that city the bus finally lost her bearings. With the assistance of the local police force, we were able to arrange a tow as far as Ostend. At Ostend we gratefully pushed it onto the ferry and caught up with sleep. Once in Dover we arranged another tow into London, where the bus came to rest in front of our hotel. We then had a few days of sightseeing and shopping. A number of the boys went to see 'Hair' and some went on stage for the final scene where their own hair gave them membership in the cast.

The flight back was relaxed and happy, everyone was glad to get back following another successful tour.

J.S.G.



S.L.S. Tennis Tour of Great Britain

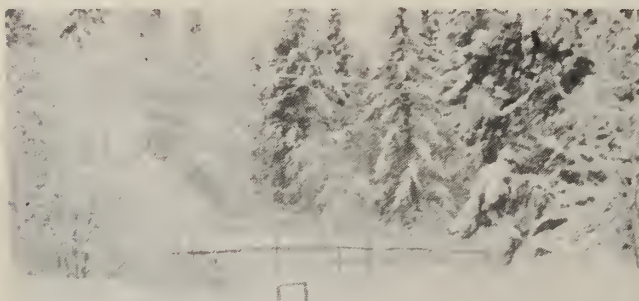
It is not true that squash players necessarily make good tennis players, but given the right spirit they can certainly play well enough to make any match enjoyable for both their opponents and themselves. This our tennis tourists did, although it would be fair to say that the first pair of John Hungerford and Ron Anderson did more than that. They were, after all, tennis players of no mean ability.

Only five matches were played in England, it being impossible to arrange more in the short time available between the disbandment of the squash tour and the substitution agreed upon — we were going to find some excuse to get to England and the Continent. As it happened, the schools we played all had good tennis teams, some of which were going on to play in the Clarke Cup at Wimbledon soon afterwards.

The tour started in Taunton against Taunton School. After a five-hour drive down from London while we were still getting acclimatized, we were just a little too erratic and gave away more than we should. However, we were convincingly beaten — as we were everywhere else — and took off for Henley the next day (but not before we had heard all about Mr. Kearns from some of his old pupils here) to see how our rowers were doing. Their story is told elsewhere, so suffice it to say we enjoyed the colourful spectacle and beautiful day.

After three days of sightseeing in London with Mr. Anderson, we got back to the business in hand by taking off once again in our 12-seater Ford mini-bus, under our especially competent driver, to Berkhamsted School in Berkhamsted, Buckinghamshire. (It was from here that Mr. Pitman joined us last year, and this is the school of which Major General Pearkes, former Lieutenant-Governor of B.C. is an Old Boy). A strong wind rather spoiled the tennis — on hard courts here as everywhere else except Rochester.

The King's School, Rochester, Kent, was our



For a while it was difficult to practice

next stop, and unfortunately it was here we had the worst weather. The match was rained off, but not before we had some very exciting exchanges in the match between the first pairs.

The time gained by the early finish was well spent visiting the old Norman castle and parts of the school which there is reason to believe was founded by Justus, first Bishop of Rochester in A.D. 604!

It was here, too, that we met Mr. Hill, who joins the staff at Shawnigan Lake in September. Then the very next day we met Mr. Hughes at Highgate, London. He and his family were actually going out to the School on our return flight.

Once again we were very well looked after, although again beaten at tennis.

We were interested here to hear questions asked about the welfare of Mr. Joyce, who had been on their staff.

Sandy Forsythe took over the role of being the last one ready to leave in the morning — Mark Lydster had hitherto held tenaciously to the distinction — but pleaded that the then weekly London Transport strike had caught him unawares. The sceptical Robin Wade didn't seem to believe his story, although it was corroborated by his, Sandy's host.

North then to Worksop College in Nottinghamshire, where the third "pair" of Paul Stevenson, Stu Bailey and Robin Wade played their best tennis yet and we all swam and played squash. Mr. MacLachlan got in nine holes of golf and inspected the trees planted here by Mr. Brierley on the occasion of the visit of our cricket team two years ago.

We had a match arranged at Amersham, but owing to a number of circumstances, it had to be called off. It was necessary to proceed to Amersham, however, to meet Mr. Greenwood who was to take us sightseeing during the following week before we left England for the Continent. We think it was due to the poor knot-tying of Ron Anderson and careless supervision of him by John Hungerford that led to our nearly losing a case on the M1 down from Worksop.

We retrieved the case, reached Amersham, met Mr. Greenwood, said farewell to Mr. MacLachlan and began another chapter of the tour which may be recorded elsewhere.

We would finally like to record here our thanks to all who made our tour possible, to the Headmasters of the schools we visited, to the Housemasters who boarded us, to the Matrons who turned over their sanitoriums to us; to Messrs. Smith and Hammerton at Taunton, Mr. Walter at Berkhamsted, Mr. Gordon at King's School, Mr. Griffin at Highgate and Messrs. Win and Hawley at Worksop; and to all the boys who played against us and entertained us so well.

E.N. Thanks should also be given to Mr. MacLachlan who conducted this tour and who had the further burden of driving their bus.

The Danish Tour

The Danish Tour means something different for every person but I think one of the things which they will remember for future trips is the



Is it really worth it.

sauna. It was here where the boys continually returned after a hot day of touring or a long train trip to relax and clean themselves.

The hotels in which the boys stayed were very clean and modern and typified the relaxing friendly atmosphere of the country in that it was completely co-ed. This at first was a very shocking change for the prudish western style and though it left a few people surprised as they sleepily walked into the washroom in the morning it soon



created a very relaxed atmosphere between everyone.

The tour was organized in such a way that we tried to take in one attraction a day and our nights were usually free to take in things like the famous Tivoli Gardens or the night club 'Revolution'.

By day we saw sights like Hamlet's castle at Elsinore, which turned out not to be too much like the Shownigan Lake reproduction. While at Elsinore we travelled across a small body of water to Halsinborg in Sweden, took a very quick look and headed back. On other days we saw places like Frederiksberg Castle, the Glyptotet Museum and of course the Tubourg beer factory with its free samples. We spent one day crossing Denmark to the North Sea in which we all took a swim and were surprised to find the water quite warm.

While in Copenhagen we met Phil Head, an old boy from the school, who has just completed an athletic course and now plans to head back to Canada.



Those nights in Denmark.

We all spent a good many hours in the city of Copenhagen itself and found it to be one of the cleanest cities in Europe. With its lakes and parks, the Istogret, a street in which only shoppers may walk, and the people themselves, all together created an atmosphere which we all regretted leaving when our week was over.

Many thanks should be given to Mr. Gotthardt for his excellent job as tour guide and host.
R.W.

Castles, Alps and Beer

Another experience awaited all European tourists in Germany. Mr. Dinter again took a tour into beautiful Bavaria and it was indeed an experience. We arrived at Munich and it was somewhat relieving to have him waiting for us when few had any idea of what to do. We then travelled by train to Schliersee south of Munich, which



Getting there is half the fun.

was to be our base for the next week, and the lake there provided a good way to end a hard day's touring, as we would come to realize.

We took advantage of everything that was offered to us and the tremendous alpine scenery, coupled with good weather, made for a great week of seeing the sights. One of the chief attractions were the castles of Ludwig II, scattered throughout the countryside. We visited all three; Linderhof, the beautiful chateau in the woods; Neuschwanstein, the spectacular fairy-tale castle on a mountaintop which gave a wonderful view of the country; and Herrenchiemsee, a copy of Versailles in the middle of a lake. There we also heard a candlelight concert by Haydn in a room 100 metres long complete with 44 chandeliers and candelabra. We ascended Mount Wendelstein by cogwheel train and ambled down through alpine meadows to Bayrisch Zell where we caught a train back to Schliersee. Austria being so close, we visited Kufstein and its fortress and the famous Kitzbuhel with its ski resort, but unfortunately we didn't have enough time to visit Salzburg and Innsbruck. We frequently travelled into Munich where we saw the Deutsche Museum of Engineering and the Alte Pinakothek of Art and ate in the famous Hofbrauhaus. The city was in a slight state of chaos, however, due to its preparation for the 1970 Olympics.

Meals meant a continental breakfast (poor Bruce Ruddell), a lunch of zemmels and sausage and a big hearty dinner of wiener schnitzel to go with "ein gros litre bitte" of Bavarian Beer, terrific stuff!



Meeting the local people.

Together with our trusty Volkswagen bus and Eurailpasses, transportation was no problem (except for John Hungerford who forgot his passport at one point) and the autobahns were fine rivals of North American freeways.

It proved both an exciting and relaxing week, and we can only thank Mr. Dinter for all his preparations and excellent tours into the country.

G.T.



Tale of Two Cities

The high point was reached when a weekend visitor from Denmark said (in an unguarded moment) — "It hurts me to admit it, but even in Denmark we have nothing like this". The low point was when Sandy Forsythe flooded the top floor of the palace we were staying in and the tour guide spent part of the weekend repairing the lighting fixtures in an attempt to make amends to the management.

In the limited amount of time — six effective days for each of the three tours — it was not possible to do more than give the boys a brief taste of two cities and most seemed to think that they would like to return to each for a much longer visit. Rome was the favourite until they saw Venice.

The tours arrived late on Monday evenings and stayed at the sight of the Rome olympic games on the west bank of the Tiber. Tuesday to Thursday inclusive were our effective days there and we packed a great deal into them. St. Peter's and the Sistine Chapel, the Catacombs of St. Seb-



"Aida"

astien, the Colliseum and the Forum. The first tour also visited the poorer section of Rome, Trastevere, while the second and third tours took in the Church of St. Peter in Chains with Michelangelo's "Moses" and — rare for tourists — the earliest known Christian meeting place in the city, the Church of Santa Pudenziana. All saw a performance of Verdi's "Aida" in the Baths of Caracalla and, if the four-hour performance was too long for most, everyone enjoyed the Grand March in the second act.

For food we made do with the continental excuse for breakfast supplemented with fried eggs at 50 lire each. Due to the heat, lunch was almost non-existent except for aranciata, birra, coca-cola and gelati. However, dinner at Crispi's more than made up for it with most having two plates of spaghetti.



That stranger from Denmark.

We did without private transportation and used the Roman bus system instead. All agreed this was an experience in itself especially when, late at night, one driver put on a demonstration of Italian driving at its best and another stopped his bus in the middle of a main street, backed up, opened the doors and tried to induce a pretty girl to go for a ride at no cost. It could only happen in Rome.

On Fridays we went to Venice staying in a Venetian palace with a fine view of the Grand Canal. The boys visited a glass factory on the island of Murano and all, including the guide, spent too much money. Less sight-seeing was done in Venice but even so we saw the Doge's Palace, the Bridge of Sighs, St. Mark's Basilica and climbed the Campanile for a view of Venice at night.

The high point in Venice and, for that matter, in the whole tour, was perhaps our trip in a gondola through the narrow and unlighted canals of the city. It was here that one tour passed something which looked suspiciously like a body and another a huge rat swimming strongly in the opposite direction. The gondolier's only comment was "Mickey Mouse, he swim very good!" It could only happen in Venice, but then perhaps the visitor was right — "In Denmark we have nothing like this".

G. L. Anderson.



The tour guide.

The Eastern Canada Cricket Tour

Nine boys from Shawnigan — Chuck Backman, Pete MacDonald, Mike Eayds, Harold Hayes, John Godwin, Antony Brierley, Tom Larsen, Larry Chung and Graham Moore along with Steve Matthews from St. George's, Mike McLennan of University School and Mike Nation of Oak Bay, under the leadership of Mr. Joyce, left Speech Day morning from Vancouver on a jet for Toronto and a week of cricket.

Arriving in Toronto we slept the first night in Appleby College where we were met by Mr. Dickens but were disappointed to find that Mr. Larsen was on holiday. Our first game was against Trinity College. Proud to have gotten 9 of their batsmen out for 106, we could only muster 44.



However, we found here and in the other 5 games our competition was usually on the average about 2 years older than our 16 and under team. We spent the next day, our only free day in Toronto, preparing to face Upper Canada College and 8 of their first 11 players, many being in Grade 13. We retired our opponents for 111 but again we could not score more than 55. We were later consoled with the fact that in all their season games no team had scored more than 44 against them. Our next game was against the Toronto Junior Cricket Club. Finally we began to score: we declared 132 for 7, Backman scoring 29 and MacDonald 41. But with 20 minutes to go unfortunately they outscored us. We then travelled to St. Catharines to play Ridley College. We scored 71 but again could only take 9 wickets before they outscored us.

We flew to Winnipeg the next day and relaxed, our game was rained out. However, we played the next day against the Winnipeg Juniors and won. They scored 86 all out and we outscored them with only one wicket left to fall. Brierley scored 15 and gave a fine display of batting.

We returned to Vancouver that night and played a group of Vancouver juniors. Good bowling by the Vancouver side and being tired from our journey resulted in our only scoring 36 runs. However, it was only until the last two batsmen were on the field that our total was surpassed.

It was the overwhelming opinion of the players that the tour was a success and that cricket in the west has a bright future. We would like to thank Mr. Nightingale for all the hours of preparation he put into the tour and are sorry he could not accompany us. We also would like to thank Mr. Joyce and Mr. Brierley for their coaching throughout the season and Mr. Joyce especially for leading us so patiently on the tour. We are very grateful for all the work they did to make this trip such a success.

P. MacD.



LITERARY



Selling Encyclopedias

The whole thing is so totally absurd, this selling business, that it leaves one at the end of a week gasping with amazement that this is a human occupation. The great wonder is that man's cunning and imagination could have conceived such an infernal, twisted and trivial way of preying upon each other. It is too much to expect that it was a sudden hideous invention summoned up by an evil genius; no, that is not a feasible possibility. It must have slowly evolved through repeated sessions of boredom and consequent villainy, until this supremely foolish means of wasting time was accepted as an inherent and justified preoccupation of the divine animal.

Anyway, let me give you an idea of this preoccupation. I go to a house on a street with my mind humming — I have been awakened from my customary torpor by the terror of the unavoidable and imminent contest — and with a wobbly stomach I approach the door and knock, briefcase and umbrella in hand. My knock is usually a timed one, as though I were afraid to awake the giant sleeping in his lair, and yet at the same time as though I am unable to resist my curiosity in seeing what he looks like. In fact, this second reason is no reason. My only reason for my wanting to awake the giant is that if I don't the alternative is worse — I have got myself in this ludicrous situation and I must see it through . . . And the giant comes to the door. There's a shuffle of feet inside, a click of the door knob, and standing in front of me is the giant, every bit as ugly as I had imagined.



Records were not the only things he broke.

"Hi! I am getting some opinions from some of the younger families . . ." and already, believe it or not, the features of that male or female giant have changed as they come under my irresistible spell. I am not actually getting any 'opinions' at all. I'm selling them something; but that has no consequence; what really matters is that I am breaking down their poor, weak defences by spouting at them some memorised lines of bull. I am saying something, anything, and looking them straight in the eyes, transfixing them as it were, and that is what really matters. They are not really giants and I am not really a magician, but the whole battle is in convincing myself that they



are not giants. And the amazing thing is that I usually win.

If the poor people were to realize their unalienable right to give me, an unwanted intruder, such a kick up the behind that I would never again dare make towards another door, then all would be well. But they just do not have the strength of mind or the good judgement to take a step like this. Some of them roar long enough to make you think that it's not worth while making an issue of it, and so you retreat without really showing your claws. These are the strong ones. These are the ones who have had, at one time or another, to make a rough decision and on whom a mark has been left, so that their natural bent is to roar louder and longer than most people would think of doing.

Apart from these, the resistance, at best, is brief, and if I were anyone but a beginner, these ones would go down like ninepins at the first blast from the opposition. They are the ones that find excuses in a mild tone after the initial shock is over, but who, if the issue were forced, would rather totally surrender to the thought of kicking me in the behind, physically or mentally . . . I normally withdraw from these without engagement; my manager, on the other hand, does not hesitate to force these ones into surrender. The terrible thing about this second category is that they do not feel themselves obliged or necessitated to send me packing. Their first thought is to avoid the conflict altogether by retreating into their dens as fast as they can. They are cowered by the thought of combat.

At worst, however, is the third category. These are either fools or cowards. If they are fools they do not even sense combat. They have never sensed a combat. They have certainly come up each time for more, because they just can't see things in a different light. They will invite you in without a murmur and patiently sit while you spin lies around them, until they become so enmeshed that, if after an hour, they don't put the money down there and then, on the table, it's either because they just don't have it, or because they are too stupid to realise that, intrinsically, the material is valuable and that the offer, intrinsically, is reasonable. They can't even figure that out. In the hands of an experienced operator, these two hindrances are quickly overcome, and next day they find they have themselves a set of books which they neither want, nor can afford.

R. W. Joyce

On the First Fall of Snow

On the first snowfall,
The summer ends.
Everyone wanted the long summer to end
And speculation began
With the scent of burning leaves,
And the grey breath
That is pushed into the cold air.
Like death
It came,
As it always will;
Unexpectedly.
And people laughed
And threw the dirty, slushy snow —
Saying how it would never last
But hoping,
Within themselves,
That it would:
Only to forget
Every winter since,
The frozen mucous,
Clogging the stinging nostrils
And the deep cold
That touches and numbs the skin
Through layers of clothing.
Only to forget
The frozen fingers and ears
That tingle and prick
When the icy wind finds them.
And the quick, cold bursts of conversation
Of people in the streets,
Who wish only a warm house.
But the winter too, will end;
And the summer
Will have been long waited for.

B. Ruddell



Humanity ?

Once introduced upon the stage
Each man acts out his life
Oblivious to his fellow being.
The young scorn age,
And pass on with ignorance
As the beggars of life . . . plead.
Then as their acting
Becomes a stage full of boredom
The actor looks into a mirror
And, seeing nothing,
Regretfully turns away and dies.

Philosopher

You're drooped on a couch
In a lazy slouch
And you can only keep
From falling asleep
By putting your head back.

You stretch and sigh
But still you try
To stay awake.

The clock chimes the hour
And with all remaining power
You stand up
And take your tea cup
to the kitchen.

Standing at the sink
You stop and think;
Seeing your face reflected in the glass
You ask
Who am I?

Your hand shakes,
The tea cup breaks
And it takes you
A minute or two
To clean it up.

And then you forget what you asked yourself,
So you put the saucer up on the shelf,
And amble back to watch the T.V.



Captain American Kite

I always wanted to be a Captain
America Kite . . .
But even Captain America
Kites have strings holding
them from freedom.
I let go of my string and
walked back to Clay Street
slowly.

P. Jones





